WHO'S WHO' IN UNLAND

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"WHO'S WHO" IN HUNLAND

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A GLOSSARY OF THE PERSONS, ISSUES, PLACES AND THINGS WE READ ABOUT IN GERMANY

By

FREDERIC WILLIAM WILE

Author of "Men Around the Kaiser," and "The German-American Plot"

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EXPLANATORY NOTE

SINCE the beginning of the war I have edited a column in *The Daily Mail,* entitled "Germany Day by Day." It is a chronological digest of life and times in that country, based on regular reading of its principal newspapers. Hardly a week passes without bringing to my desk requests from members of the public for more detailed information on various German topics. If my correspondence is a fair criterion, there is a lively demand for fuller knowledge of the persons, issues, places and things with which, although constantly mentioned, British newspaper readers are necessarily familiar only in a general way. It is in response to this unmistakable manifestation of abiding interest in the Germans and all their works that I have ventured to compile this unpretentious volume.

In a great many instances the data which fills its pages is derived from personal knowledge gained during ten years of representation of English and American newspapers in Berlin, a period of activity which lasted until the very hour of the war's outbreak.

F. W. W.

LONDON,
December 15, 1915.

"Who's Who" in Hunland

AGRARIANS.

The political name of the German agricultural classes, particularly of Prussia, who for decades have been the power behind the Throne and Government. They are also called "Junkers," a title bestowed upon them in the day when, as feudal land barons, they held autocratic sway in Prussia. Though agriculture to-day represents less than 30 per cent. of Germany, the "Junkers" maintain their traditional hold on the reins of Government, and it is almost exclusively from their ranks that the governing caste, both civil and military, is recruited. They are Chauvinistic to the core, and have always abetted the War Party's schemes. The Agrarian political organization, *Bund der Landwirte* (Farmers Alliance), has 3,000,000 members, and practically dictates policy in Berlin. Its Grand Mogul, Dr. von Heydebrand, is called "The Uncrowned King of Prussia." The Agrarians are universally charged in Germany with exploiting the grave food situation created by the British blockade for their own greed. They are called "hunger usurers."

ALBERT, DR. HEINRICH.

Prior to the war, this able young Prussian bureaucrat (age 42) was Under-Secretary of the Imperial Home Office at Berlin. He was known as a specialist in International Exhibition affairs, and was German Commissioner to the expositions held at St. Louis in 1904 and Brussels in 1910. When war broke out, Albert was dispatched to the United States, where he is said to have been active as a disbursing-officer and

supervisor of the German conspiracy to foment anarchy, incendiarism, civil strife and circumvention of American laws. Albert's occupation was exposed in the correspondence of Dr. Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador whom President Wilson deported, after it was seized by the British authorities from the American journalist, Archibald, at Falmouth.

ALLGEMEINE ELECTRICITÄTS GESELLSCHAFT.

The General Electrical Company is Germany's largest industrial undertaking, with the exception of Krupp's. Founded by the late Dr. Emil Rathenau in 1887, the "A.E.G.," as it is familiarly known throughout the world, controls assets valued at £200,000,000. Its annual turn-over is £15,000,000, £2,000,000 of which (up to 1914) was foreign business. It has branches all over the globe and formerly employed 50,000 men, including numerous English engineers and managers. When the "A.E.G." inaugurated its export department ten or twelve years ago, it engaged as foreign director a young Briton, who was in the Company's service up to August, 1914. Like other important concerns, the "A.E.G." is now occupied almost exclusively with war work.

AMERICA.

Germany's violent hostility to America and Americans, while nominally due to the U.S.A.'s refusal to place an embargo on export of munitions to the Allies, is decade-old. Germans, especially their Press, were bitterly opposed to America during the war with Spain in 1898. They have never forgiven the U.S. Admiral Dewey, at Manila, for frustrating the German Admiral von Diederich's impudent attempt to interfere with the American blockade of the Philippine Islands. During recent years German abuse of America has been constant and copious in connection with Mexico. The Kaiser's adulation of the U.S.A. was conceived in the hope of finding Americans

on his side on "The Day." He is particularly disgusted with Col. Roosevelt's "ingratitude." The latter replies: "Do the Germans think that just because I was the recipient of some obsequious attentions at the hands of their Emperor, I would be governed, in a crisis like this, by considerations of snobbishness?"

ARCO, COUNT GEORGE VON.

This is the German Marconi, a distinguished engineer and inventor of a wireless telegraph system called "Telefunken" (wired sparks). Aged 46 and a graduate of the Charlottenburg Technical College, Arco, in conjunction with Prof. Slaby of that institution, is primarily responsible for the development of "German Wireless." Backed by the banks and electrical companies, the Telefunken Company built the great Central Wireless Station at Nauen, near Berlin, which is proving of such efficacious service to the German diplomatic and military cause during the war. The Company's immense receiving-station at Sayville, Long Island, New York, since the British Navy cut the German-American cable, has been the Kaiser's only direct means of drenching the U.S.A. with German "news." Nauen has a radius extending to the east and west coasts of Africa. The "German Wireless," published in England from day to day, is the stuff and bluster flashed from Nauen and "picked up" by Marconi operators.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

The Dual Monarchy is Germany's principal dupe in the Great War, the assassination of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand having been seized upon by the Berlin War Party as a pretext for its long-prepared assault on the peace and happiness of Europe. The Archduke's disappearance from the scene removed the last bar to Hohenzollern hegemony at Vienna. William II notoriously feared the hour when Francis Joseph's forceful heir would ascend the throne, as Francis Ferdinand never made a secret of the fact that

when his time came, Berlin's pernicious and domineering influence over Austria-Hungary would collapse. The German Kaiser assiduously cultivated the Archduke's favour in recent years. During the present month (December, 1915) there has been a spectacular demonstration of William II's claim to be the Dual Monarchy's overlord. His visit to the decrepit Emperor Francis Joseph savoured of an inspection of the manner in which a vassal is demeaning himself. But for German intervention and leadership, Austria and her army would have been annihilated months ago. Germany's only permanent victory in the war promises to be the annexation of her principal ally.

AVIATIK.

The name of one of Germany's principal military and naval aeroplanes, being derived, of course, from the word "aviation." The "Aviatik" machine is made in monoplane, biplane and waterplane types, and, equipped with the excellent Mercedes engines, is a very superior weapon. Numerous "Aviatiks" have fallen into the Allies' hands as war booty.

BAGHDAD RAILWAY.

Germany's pride and pet in Asia Minor, whose career will be definitely wrecked by a British occupation of Baghdad itself, which was to be one of the principal termini of the railway. The outgrowth of an original concession secured by the Deutsche Bank in 1888 for the "Anatolian railways," they and subsequent lines, later known under the general title of the Baghdad Railway, represent a locked-up German investment of £16,000,000. Beginning at Haidar Pasha, on the Asiatic side of Constantinople, the line extends to Konia, whence it was to be stretched across country, via Baghdad, to the Persian Gulf, insuring Germany a "road to India" which would more or less neutralize Britain's control of the sea-route to the Far East. The scheme also provided for a branch line to Alexandretta on the Mediterranean. As projected,

the Baghdad railway would reduce the sea-route to India ten days, besides converting Mesopotamia into "Germany's granary."

BALLIN, ALBERT.

Managing Director of the Hamburg - American Line and Germany's world-famed Shipping King. The intimate and counsellor of the Kaiser on all schemes for Teuton world-aggrandizement, William II conferred on the Jewish "Merchant Prince of Hamburg" the only title the latter would ever accept—"The far-seeing and tireless pioneer of our commerce and trade." Since the British Navy condemned German shipping to an indeterminate career of masterly inactivity, Herr Ballin has placed his undoubted business genius at the command of the Government department which has organized Germany's economic life to "hold out" during the war. Beginning commercial life as a "volunteer" shipping clerk in England, Ballin became an emigrant agent in Hamburg, then General Manager of the Hamburg-American Line, and by astute methods and restless zeal developed it into the largest shipping organization in the world. In August, 1914, it possessed nearly 1,500,000 tonnage, and its annual gross profits were close to £3,000,000. It launched the world's largest steamers, the *Imperator* and *Vaterland*, and six weeks before the war floated the *Bismarck* (62,500 tons), which was to have entered commission on April 1, 1915, the 100th anniversary of Bismarck's birth. Ballin is 56 years old. He has publicly denied that the war has ruined him either physically or financially. He claims to have "laboured to the last for peace" and was in conference with Lord Haldane in London within ten days of war.

BASSERMANN, DR. ERNST.

So-called leader of the National Liberal Party, latterly known as the "National Miserables." A pompous Baden lawyer of mediocre talents, Prince Bülow once described Bassermann as a politician who could be

swayed by a good dinner to espouse any cause the cook's master represented. Bassermann has emitted many violent outbursts against England during Foreign Affairs debates in the Reichstag. Once a force in German politics, the National Liberals are now an entirely innocuous organization. Many of the leading industrial leaders of the country belong to the party, but its influence is nil. Bassermann was granted a major's rank and uniform when war broke out, and has rendered inconspicuous service in the administrative dragooning of Belgium under Bissing's Governor-Generalship.

BAVARIA.

The second largest German Federal State, with a population of about 7,000,000, compared to Prussia's 41,000,000. The Bavarian army contingents have been prominent in both the Western and Eastern theatres of war. Owing to Bavarians' traditional hatred of Prussians, William II has sought to flatter their susceptibilities by allowing Bavarian princes to play a conspicuous rôle in the campaign. Crown Prince Rupprecht has command of one of the armies which failed to get to Calais, having been specially mauled by the British at Neuve Chapelle; while Prince Leopold, brother of the decrepit King Ludwig, figures as the titular "conqueror of Warsaw" and is now Governor-General of Poland. England and the English in former days were considerably more popular in Bavaria and South Germany than in the Prussia-dominated North, and Munich has long been a favourite place of residence for British folk.

BEHNCKE, ADMIRAL VON.

Late chief of the German Admiralty Staff at Berlin. His name became familiar in England as the officer whose signature during the first year of the war was attached to all naval bulletins and official communiqués of Zeppelin raids on England. In the Autumn of 1915, von Behncke's signature mysteriously disappeared from these announcements. It was generally supposed that

he fell from grace when the German Government renounced submarine piracy at the end of negotiations with the United States Government — and after British sailors had learned to frustrate "U-boat" activities.

BELGIUM.

The country which will live in history as that for whose liberty the British Empire primarily entered the Great War. Germany's attitude was that she was "compelled" to sack Belgium because the Berlin General Staff had "positive evidence" that France was preparing to invade the country. "Necessity," therefore, "knew no law," and the international treaty under which Germany and others had guaranteed the inviolability of Belgian territory became "a scrap of paper." The heroism of the subjugated Belgian people beneath the iron heel of Prussian military despotism will be one of the ineffaceable chapters of Armageddon's history. Mr. Asquith said at the Guildhall that Britain's sword will not be sheathed until Belgium's wrongs have been richly avenged.

BERLIN.

Nominally indexed among the populations of the great cities of the world as containing less than 2,000,000 inhabitants, Berlin, or Greater Berlin, is really a metropolis of more than 3,000,000 people. The Prussian capital is not Germany in the sense that London is England, or Paris France, because other large cities like Hamburg and Munich detest Berlin and the Berliners and refuse to acknowledge that "Athens-on-the-Spree" is at all representative of Germany at large. The official emblem of Berlin is a bear. Whoever chose it had a fine sense of the eternal fitness of things, for Berliners, like most Prussians, are famous throughout Europe for their boorish manners, disagreeable dialect and general uncouthness. If you step into a typical Berlin restaurant like Kempinski's, you can literally hear the natives eat. Architecturally

Berlin is a monstrosity, and it is filled with grotesque statuary, mostly of William II's "inspiration." The sepulchral "Avenue of Victory" in the Tiergarten Park, which is his own particular creation, is considered even by German sculptors as Europe's crowning artistic excrescence. Sydney Brooks, the distinguished English essayist, once said that when he thought of Berlin's architecture, he thanked God for Albert Hall.

BERNHARD, GEORG.

Political editor of the Berlin *Vossische Zeitung*, a venerable German Liberal newspaper which is more than two centuries old. Once known as *The Times* of the Fatherland because of its high moral and literary tone, "Aunt Voss," as the journal is familiarly called, has degenerated into an extreme Radical organ. Its political tag is that of the People's Progressive Party (*Freisinnige Volkspartei*). Under Bernhard's direction, the *Vossische* (it gets its name from the fact that it was founded in 1704 by a man named Voss) has been one of the most violent and vituperative of Anglophobe newspapers in all Germany. Shortly before the war Herr Bernhard visited England and availed himself generously of Fleet Street's fraternal hospitality. Bernhard is a Jew, 40 years old, enjoys some reputation as a special writer on financial and economic topics, and calls himself a "non-partisan Social Democrat."

BERNHARDI, GEN. FRIEDRICH VON.

This veteran cavalry officer and military writer is more celebrated outside of Germany than in it. He attained international fame over night by the publicity which foreign correspondents stationed in Berlin gave in March, 1912, to his remarkable book, *Germany and the Next War*. This volume was an amazingly frank exposition of Pan-German intentions to achieve "world-power or downfall" at the most favourable moment. Many of Bernhardi's bombastic prognostications have been belied by events of the war, but

the basic principles he set forth—that Germany must and would strike when she thought the hour ripest; that the assault was justified by the doctrine that "might is right"; that Germany was determined to attain her "place in the sun" by brute force; and that war as such is an ideal, legitimate and inevitable "duty" for "virile races" like the Germans—have all been verified by the history of the past year and a half. Having acquired notoriety abroad, particularly in Great Britain, the War Party caused Bernhardi's book to be issued in an abridged and popular-priced (6*d.*) edition in Germany, in order that the masses might be educated as to the Fatherland's "duty" to make war. That Ireland was "the natural ally" of Germany was a favourite Bernhardi theory. In a book published in English during the war (*Britain as Germany's Vassal*) Bernhardi advances the following characteristic claims :—

Germans are too modest.
Germans are the world's civilizers.
Wanted : Control of the world's Press.
Germany must dominate Europe.
Treaties are made to be disregarded.
War is a moral necessity.
War is better than arbitration.
England fears Germany.
England has challenged Germany.
Englishmen are hypocrites and intriguers.
War with England is necessary.
War with England is inevitable.
The Triple Entente must be smashed.
Germany must begin the war.
Germany must strike quickly.
America should attack England.
Turkey should strike at Egypt.
The people must clamour for war.
A seven years' war is in sight.

Bernhardi, who is 66 years old, was born in Petrograd, while his father was attached to the German Embassy there. Retired from active service in 1909 after a long and distinguished military career, he re-entered the army during the present war and has been a staff officer in the Eastern theatre.

BERNSTEIN, EDUARD DR.

A well-known German Social Democrat of modern and moderate tendencies, who spent ten years in Eng-

land as a political exile. Bernstein is the recognized leader of the so-called "Revisionist," or non-Radical, wing of the Socialist Party, which, since the death of Bebel and other stalwarts, has been gradually attaining the upper hand. With several party colleagues, Bernstein's voice during the war has been courageously raised against the Government's policy of waging the campaign for sheer annexation purposes. He has publicly opposed Socialist support of recurring War Credits in the Reichstag, declaring that the votes of the party on August 4,1914 were secured by the Government under false pretences, Social Democracy having been led to believe that the impending campaign was a "war of defence." The Bernstein group is not a Stop-the-War Party, but it demands that the German people be told the full truth about the past, present and future of the Fatherland's Great Adventure and allowed to shape its own destinies in light of the facts. Bernstein is a native of Berlin, 55 years old, a Jew, son of an engine-driver, and, in addition to numerous other political and literary activities, edits the *Socialist Monthly Review*. He speaks English fluently and knows Britain thoroughly. Bernstein is a consistent opponent of the war cult which intoxicated Germany with the belief that Europe was at her mercy.

BERNSTORFF, COUNT JOHANN VON.

German Ambassador to the United States and Conspirator-in-Chief against the neutrality, pro-Allyism and domestic tranquillity of the American people. Born in England in 1862, when his father was Prussian Minister to the Court of St. James, Bernstorff is undoubtedly one of the most cunning diplomats in the Hohenzollern service. Prior to being dispatched to Washington in 1908, to carry out his Imperial Master's pet scheme for undermining America's natural sympathies with Britain and France, Bernstorff was Councillor of the German Embassy in London under Count Wolff-Metter-

nich's ambassadorship and German diplomatic agent in Cairo. In Egypt it may safely be assumed he left no stone unturned to unsettle British authority. Bernstorff's star was steadily in the descendant in the United States from the moment war began. His verbose apologies for Belgium, German atrocities and other manifestations of *Kultur's* warfare never impressed the Americans. When it became evident that the unscrupulous German propaganda in the United States, culminating in blackmail and terrorism, was directly under his general management, it was popularly supposed and hoped that the U.S. Government would deport him. Meantime his chief henchmen, Capt. Boy-Ed and Capt. von Papen (respectively, German naval and military attachés in Washington), have been expelled, and Bernstorff's own dismissal, in the footsteps of his discredited Austrian ambassadorial colleague, Dr. Dumba, was confidently predicted. Throughout the war, though once the most popular foreign diplomat in Washington, he has been ostracised in the highest circles of American society. The Count's wife is an American lady of German extraction, and their son was injured in some of the earliest fighting in the Western theatre of war. Bernstorff has claimed in the past to favour an Anglo - German - American "alliance" as the ideal political constellation.

BESELER, GENERAL HANS VON.

The commander who is indexed as the "Victor of Antwerp." Sixty-five years old, von Beseler comes from an old Pomeranian family of "Junkers." His brother is Prussian Minister of Justice. Gen. von Beseler went through the Franco-Prussian war as a lieutenant in the Guards and was in retirement, with the rank of General of Infantry, at the outbreak of the present war. He was ennobled in 1904 for military services, having previously been Inspector-General of Fortresses and a member of

the faculty of the War Academy at Berlin.

BETHMANN HOLLWEG, DR. THEOBALD VON.

Imperial German Chancellor. He is what Americans call "a false-alarm statesman." A German contemporary puts it differently when he says that the fifth Chancellor of the Empire is "the incarnation of passionate doctrinarianism." The successor of Prince Bülow, when that shrewd politician was driven from office in 1909, Bethmann Hollweg has been swept along like chaff by the wind of the German War Party. Professedly an ardent advocate of peace and "good relations" with England, he was worse than putty in the hands of the military and naval clique, particularly von Tirpitz, which restlessly plotted for war. It became Bethmann Hollweg's inglorious fate to be condemned by them to tell the Reichstag and the world on August 4, 1914 that Germany was about to "do wrong" by trampling an international treaty under foot because it was only "a scrap of paper" and "necessity knows no law." As Bismarck achieved immortality with a phrase—"We Germans fear God and nothing else in the world"—so will his pinchbeck successor be stigmatized by history for the criminal axioms he coined on the eve of the Great War. Bethmann (pronounced Betman)—he is seldom called Bethmann Hollweg—is 59 years old, a native of the Mark of Brandenburg, a typical Prussian bureaucrat, and celebrated in the German civil service as an industrious, experienced and thoroughgoing official. His ignorance of foreign affairs is boundless, but he somewhat made up for his "world-strangeness" (a German idiom) by rugged personal integrity. His career in the Chancellorship has been marked by supine submission to the whims of the Kaiser, the War Lords and the Agrarian land-barons.

BISSING, GENERAL BARON VON.

Governor-General of Belgium and, in Mr. Roosevelt's

picturesque description, "butcher of Nurse Cavell." When sent to Brussels at the beginning of 1915, von Bissing proclaimed that his policy would be to employ the velvet glove only so long as it was not necessary to use the iron hand. Belgians have seen little of anything except the latter. It is under von Bissing's auspices that the bandit policy of extorting money tribute from the conquered populace has been ruthlessly enforced. The general left the army in 1907 under circumstances which seemed to seal his military career, having been relieved from command of the Eleventh Corps for conspicuous failures in manœuvres. Another reason assigned for his dismissal was his predilection to quarrel with the Kaiser. Long before that episode, von Bissing had the name of being the severest martinet in the German Army—a reputation which was probably responsible for his appointment to the overlordship of Belgium. In an interview shortly after his arrival in Belgium, von Bissing said: "My task is to see that German character, German force and German work are respected. I hope to bring back order and calmness to Belgium." Von Bissing is 71 years old, and has had a meritorious military career, serving with distinction through all three of Germany's preliminary wars (against the Danes, Austrians and French). He is the supreme German authority in Belgium, and could have, by the stroke of a pen, saved Edith Cavell from death. Anglo-Saxons the world over will remember that episode in his "benevolent administration" of the unhappy little country.

BLUME, GENERAL VON.

One of a numerous coterie of retired army and navy officers who, being unfit for active service, now devote themselves to earning a precarious living by writing "expert" articles for the German Press. Von Blume, during the war, supplies a syndicate of German newspapers with periodical dissertations on developments in the field. He enjoys no special reputation,

though his views are frequently quoted abroad.

BOY-ED, CAPTAIN KARL.

Late German Naval Attaché at Washington and sub-chieftain of the German Conspiracy Service in the United States. Owes his queer name to the fact that his mother, a Fräulein Ed, married a man named Boy, and took the name of Boy-Ed, under which she won considerable reputation as a popular novelist. Boy-Ed, who is 43 years old, is a very able seaman. Before being sent to Washington, he was Admiral von Tirpitz's right-hand man at the Berlin Admiralty, fulfilling the functions of Chief of the News-Division. In that capacity he rendered yeoman service in manipulating German public opinion regarding the "bitter need" of a great fleet. In the United States specific charges were openly made that Boy-Ed was the *de-facto* head of the German secret-service there, with supervision of the far-flung plots to obtain counterfeit American passports for German spies and reservists, to foment strikes in munition works and to blow up factories, bridges and merchantmen. In December, 1915, in consequence of revelations of Boy-Ed's complicity in the illegal practices of the Hamburg-American line's representatives in America, the Naval Attaché was declared *persona non grata* by the U.S. Government, and his recall was asked for. Capt. von Papen, the German Military Attaché, received his walking-papers on the same occasion.

BREAD.

As Germany imports enormous quantities of breadstuffs, and is largely dependent on them for the normal feeding of her population, the shutting off of overseas supplies from the United States, Canada and the Argentine and land-borne imports from Russia, confronted the Government with a serious problem when war broke out. Far-sighted military preparations had included the importation from the United States, as long before as *the Spring of* 1914, of millions of bushels of

maize and wheat and hundreds of thousands of barrels of flour. With Germany's own normally good 1914 crops, there was little danger that "starvation" would overtake her during the first Winter of war. The system of allotting the people "rations" of bread and breadstuffs, adopted during the early months of the war, was largely a blind to the enemy, though precautionary in conception. There never was real danger, during 1914–15, that Germany would "starve" for want of bread. The famous "bread-tickets," "potato flour," and other Spartan measures were measures of foresight, not desperation. The German Government merely determined to make assurance doubly sure. The situation during 1915–16 is unmistakably more grave than conditions a year ago. There are no more heavy stores of American reserve supplies to draw upon, besides which the 1915 crops in Germany, owing to long drought, were little short of disastrous failure, even though an acreage without parallel in German history had been sown. Only potatoes, due to extensive planting, were above the average yield. Extra grain supplies may have been drawn from occupied lands in Belgium, France and Poland, and Berlin is now hopeful of securing breadstuffs from the Balkans and Asia Minor, but the general position is undoubtedly bad and growing worse.

BREMEN.

One of the three "Free" Hanseatic cities of Hamburg, Bremen and Lübeck, this formerly thriving German port of 250,000 population was world-famed as the headquarters of the North German Lloyd and the chief Continental cotton market. Like Hamburg, Bremen has been paralyzed by the British naval blockade and is now as useless to Germany as if its great quays and warehouses were a pile of smoking ruins. Bremen is a "Republic," with its own independent Government, coinage and other prerogatives, and ranks in the Council of the Empire as a Federated State like

Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony or Wuertemberg.

BULGARIA.

A country which the history of the Great War will rank along with Austria-Hungary and Turkey as a German dupe. The nation which owed its development as a Balkan "power" primarily to the protecting friendship of Russia and whose popular sentiment was notoriously Anglophile, allowed its ambitious and scheming King and his German wife to plunge Bulgaria into war on behalf of its ancient and inveterate foes —anti-Slav Germany and anti-Christian Turkey. No more anomalous episode was ever enacted in war than the bleeding of the Bulgars in the interests of Berlin and Constantinople. "Czar" Ferdinand, who seems in a fair way to be known to posterity as The Perfidious, began intriguing with Germany immediately after the inglorious collapse of Bulgaria in the second Balkan war. His financial operations with German banks early during the present war and the conspicuous activities of German officers in Sofia supplied ample indications that the Fox of the Balkans, with the nose of a hawk, was casting his anchor to windward and preparing to follow the course which seemed to promise the richest rewards for his treachery and greed. Ferdinand's servile army is now making the acquaintance of British soldiers at close range. The result is awaited with equanimity by the supporters and kinsmen of Mr. Atkins.

BÜLOW, GENERAL KARL VON.

At the outbreak of the war, this 69-year-old infantry leader was commander of the Third Army Corps and was given the direction of one of the Armies under the Crown Prince and von Kluck, which failed to get to Paris. Von Bülow is a member of one of Germany's oldest "ruling families," which has given Prussia and the Empire countless soldiers and statesmen. Nearly a score of von Bülows, mostly young officers, have been killed in action during the present war. Gen. von Bülow himself was invalided

home during the winter of 1914–15, having been either taken seriously ill or wounded in the fighting in France in the first months of the campaign. He has held numerous positions of high rank in the army and is a Knight of the highest Prussian order, the Black Eagle.

BÜLOW, PRINCE BERNHARD VON.

Imperial Chancellor from 1900 to 1909, this most modern, urbane and worldly-wise of German statesmen had to relinquish the direction of Teuton destinies for the crime of muzzling his loquacious Sovereign. Six months before, William II's throne rocked in the storm of indignation precipitated by his notorious *Daily Telegraph* interview at Highcliffe, in which he blurted out for all the world to hear that Germany was saturated with Anglophobism. Prince Bülow compelled the Kaiser to agree publicly to "practice more reserve in future." The intriguing pillars of "Divine Right" forthwith began plotting for the Chancellor's downfall, and encompassed it in July, 1909, though the nominal cause of Bülow's disappearance from office was a Parliamentary crisis. Bülow was a long-time favourite of the Emperor, who used to call him "My Bernhard." An inveterate Anglophobe, Bülow was raised by the Kaiser to the rank of a Prince for humbling M. Delcasse in the Moroccan crisis in 1905. No distinction was considered necessary for Bethmann Hollweg after Agadir in 1911. Bülow coined the phrase "Our place in the sun," which became one of the fetishes of the War Party. Shortly after the outbreak of the present war, Prince Bülow was despatched to Rome for the purpose of dragging Italy in on Germany and Austria's side. The Prince's wife is an Italian Princess (Maria Camporeale), and they have lived in Rome every winter since the Prince's retirement from office. Having failed in the Italian intrigue, Prince Bülow has latterly been assigned to try his luck as a resident of neutral Switzerland. He is now in Lucerne evolving peace plots in Germany's interest.

BÜNZ, DR. KARL.

This is the 71-year-old Hamburg-American official in New York, recently found guilty in the U.S. Federal Courts for conspiracy to compromise American neutrality by provisioning German commerce-raiders. He and three confederates were sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment. Only thinly-veiled charges were made during the trial that Capt. Boy-Ed, the German naval attaché at Washington, was criminally embroiled in the Bünz transactions which, it was admitted, Berlin financed to the extent of £400,000. Bünz is an old-time high German Government official. He was for many years Imperial Consul-General in New York, then Germany's representative on the board of the Ottoman Debt at Constantinople, and latterly German Minister to Mexico. He served in America during the ambassadorship of the late Baron Dr. von Holleben, under whose auspices "German-Americanism" was organized as a political weapon for Germany's purposes in the United States.

BUSSCHE-HADDENHAUSEN, BARON VON DEM.

German Minister to Rumania, a man of whom more may be heard, as kaleidoscopic events in Bucarest develop. He is one of Germany's most suave and skilful younger diplomats, and was transferred shortly before the war broke out from a post of comparative inactivity (the Ministership at Buenos Aires) to a more strategic position in the Balkans. Prince Bülow and the late Foreign Secretary, von Kiderlen - Wächter, were both "trained" in Rumania. Previous to being sent to the Argentine, Baron Bussche was chief of the Anglo-American division of the German Foreign Office, having had excellent experience at the Kaiser's embassies in both London and Washington. He also served at Tangier. The Baron is the son of the Master of the Horse of the late King of Hanover. He is 48 years old and married an Argentine heiress, Senorita Eleonor

Martinez de Hoz. German "interests" in Rumania have been efficiently shepherded by Baron Bussche, who will be in line for Imperial honours if the natural sympathies of the Rumanian nation are suppressed to the extent of keeping the country from going to war on the Allies' side.

CANAL, KAISER WILHELM.
(*See* **Kiel.**)

CAPELLE, REAR-ADMIRAL EDUARD.

Created permanent Under-Secretary of the German Admiralty in 1913, having for many years previous been, as "Director of the Administrative Department," Grand-Admiral von Tirpitz's *alter ego*. Capelle is known in Berlin as the genius of the budgets, by which, from year to year, the naval branch of the War Party succeeded in hoodwinking the Reichstag into incessant "supplementary" expansions of the original Navy Law of 1898–1900. In a period of fifteen years (1896 to 1913) Capelle and Tirpitz raised naval expenditure from £6,000,000 to £23,000,000 per annum. In former days it was commonly understood in service circles at Berlin and Kiel that Tirpitz was grooming Capelle to succeed the former as Secretary of the Navy. Capelle is 60 years old, and is an experienced sea-officer as well as a skilful politician and administrator.

CASEMENT, SIR ROGER.

The most conspicuous of the little band of British traitors who find the enjoyment of German hospitality during the war more conducive to health and well-being than residence within the Empire. Casement is an Irishman, who obtained notoriety in the "Irish Volunteer" movement. Before the war he was in Government service, with the rank of His Majesty's Consul-General in Rio Janeiro. His name became well known a few years ago in connection with revelations of the rubber scandal in Peru. When the war broke out Casement was in the United States, conducting seditious agitation against his King and country with the Irish "irrecon-

cilables." a hopeless minority of "Irish-Americans." The vast bulk of Erin's sons across the ocean heartily sympathizes with Mr. John Redmond's attitude toward the war. While in America Casement produced a lurid Anglophobe pamphlet, advocating a "German-Irish-American Alliance" for the "securing of Irish liberty." The production so delighted the Kaiser's Government that it was subsequently struck off in thousands of copies at the German Official Printing-Office and pressed into the hands of all Americans in or leaving Germany. Casement spends his time touring Germany, making speeches and writing articles against England, and also in seeking to induce Irish prisoners of war to take up arms in the German ranks against English soldiers. For ostentatiously inviting Casement to a dinner at the U.S. Consulate-General in Munich, Mr. T. St. John Gaffney, an Irish-American politician who had been in the American consular service for ten years, was ingloriously retired from office by President Wilson in the Autumn of 1915, though the Casement episode was only one of Mr. Gaffney's alleged Anglophobe activities. Casement is 51 years old and will probably be considerably older before he is permitted again to enjoy life on his native soil.

CASUALTIES, GERMAN.

Up to December 1, 1915, Germany had published about 10,500 pages of officially-acknowledged losses on land and sea, aggregating, roundly, not less than 3,800,000 casualties. With suppressions and "omissions," it may safely be computed that the Kaiser's Great Adventure cost Germany to the date mentioned fully 4,000,000 men, permanently or temporarily lost to her fighting-forces ashore and afloat. The incessantly heavy German casualty lists, the mightiest death-roll in the world's history, would seem to confirm the view of Messrs. McKenna and Churchill that "attrition" must, sooner or later, annihilate the Kaiser's power to continue his assault

on Europe, even though meantime not an Allied soldier sets foot on German soil. The Germans claim to possess "inexhaustible reserves" and talk glibly about the "millions of men" still at their disposal. But the drain of their life-blood must be telling, and it cannot go on for many months longer without giving Germany "furiously to think."

CHAMBERLAIN, HOUSTON STEWART.

This renegade son of a British Admiral is Sycophant-in-Chief to the House of Hohenzollern. Born at Southsea in 1855, he has explained the spending of most of his life in Austria and Germany as due to "inability to stand the English climate," which he will probably in future find even more unhealthy. For years he has been a naturalized German subject, and in 1908 married Eva, the *reputed* daughter of the late Richard Wagner (there has been a money squabble among the Wagners to determine just which of the children are and are not the composer's offspring). Chamberlain, a writer by profession, produced in 1899 *The Foundations of the Nineteenth Century*, an obsequious apotheosis of Prussia and the Hohenzollerns as the salt of the modern earth. Translated into German, the book became the Kaiser's favourite volume of history. He is fond of boring his family circle and entourage by reading aloud from it, and keeps copies on hand for presentation to distinguished foreigners. During the war Herr Schamberlein has outdone himself in besmirching the name and distorting the history of his native land. His efforts have caused such unalloyed gratification in All-Highest quarters that the author was decorated with the Iron Cross with White Ribbon. Schamberlein contributes copiously to the German Press and the pro-German Press of neutral countries, especially America. One of his latest ebullitions is a grotesque eulogy of German as "God's language," culminating with the proposal that in the future

people who cannot or do not speak it shall be looked upon as "pariahs." Schamberlein's present address is the Wagner Villa, Haus Wahnfried, Bayreuth, Bavaria.

COLOGNE GAZETTE.

Known in Germany as the *Kölnische Zeitung*, this old-established newspaper is the favourite semi-official mouthpiece of the German Government and Foreign Office. Owned by the family of Neven-Dumont, it pretends to be an independent National Liberal organ and to speak primarily for the Rhenish-Westphalian industrial interests, but it does not frequently commit the indiscretion of having a thought of its own in the domain of domestic or foreign politics. Its voice on those questions is always its Master's voice. The Berlin correspondent of the *Cologne Gazette* marches twice or thrice daily to the ramshackle Foreign Office in the Wilhelmstrasse and takes his orders like a recruit. Frequently the Press Bureau saves him the trouble even of writing a despatch, and hands it to him ready for the wire. To keep the *Cologne Gazette* in servile humour, the Government occasionally allows it to be ahead even of the official telegraph-agency, the Wolff Bureau, with important news. The journal is used systematically to initiate intriguing German "campaigns," especially on foreign affairs. During the months immediately preceding the war, its columns were filled with "inspired" articles designed to work up popular sentiment against Russia and France. Although its proprietors, the Neven-Dumonts, have had English family connections of long-standing (one of them lived in ostentatious style at Bexhill-on-Sea), the *Cologne Gazette* during the war has stooped to the depths of calumny and falsehood in commenting on Britain and British affairs. The circulation of the paper is small, but select, and it wields wide influence in Germany.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

German influence has been paramount in the Turkish

capital for the past ten or fifteen years, thanks to the shrewd intriguing of the Kaiser's late ambassador at the Golden Horn (Baron Marschall von Bieberstein) and the school of Ottoman diplomacy which he founded. Coincident with high-pressure Teuton attempts to "boss" Constantinople was the lamentable failure of British diplomacy to fight the Germans on their terms and with their weapons. Enver Pasha, the German-trained Turkish War Minister, who spent many years as Ottoman military attaché in Berlin and came effectually under Teutonic influence, has been the Kaiser's faithful agent on the Bosphorus. Ever since Turkey was treacherously dragged into the war on the side of the Germanic Allies, "the Road to Constantinople" has been one of Berlin's dreams, and, with the sacking of Serbia, the aspiration to clear a direct track from Germany to the Dardanelles has been realized. With the Berlin - Vienna - Belgrade - Nish - Sofia - Constantinople line open, the Germans now talk of "the Road to Egypt," to traverse which they fondly count on the aid of a huge Turkish army marching under the banners of "The Holy War." Though the Turks, in resisting the Allies in Gallipoli and Mesopotamia, have been German-armed and German-commanded, they are known secretly to rue the day they permitted the overbearing Prussian war-lords to become the masters of Ottoman military and political destinies. The possibility of the invasion of Constantinople by a German army, even as the Turks' "ally," notoriously fills them with concern bordering upon open alarm.

CONTINENTAL TIMES.

This is the name of the German Government's kept "English newspaper" in Berlin. Founded fifteen or twenty years ago by an English resident named Neville Block (now a prisoner in Ruhleben concentration camp), the rag for the past three or four years has been the property of a Viennese Jewess of obscure origin,

who is the divorced wife of a distinguished English journalist. She retains his surname for the purpose of deceiving uninformed people into believing that the *Continental Times* is "English-owned," and calls herself "Clothilde White." The proprietorship now rests in "C. White & Co., Ltd.," and it would be instructive to ascertain who the "shareholders" are. No single printed thing in Europe has a more chequered past than the absurd Berlin sheet which has had a dozen owners in its day, and never tasted the sweets of commercial prosperity till it espoused the German cause at the outbreak of war. It then impudently hoisted the Stars and Stripes at the mast-head and proclaimed itself a "Journal for Americans." It also calls itself "an independent cosmopolitan newspaper," though it could easily select a variety of other descriptions which would be closer to the truth. During the war the *Continental Times* has been a faithful tool of the German propaganda organization, specializing in vilification of everything British. With the benevolent assistance of the German postal authorities vast quantities of each of its mendacious issues are sent broadcast throughout the English-speaking world. Prisoners at Ruhleben and other German camps where British subjects and soldiers are interned are permitted to read Frau Clothilde's "Journal for Americans" regularly. Its "news editor" is a renegade British subject, Aubrey Stanhope, who belongs to a well-known family in the peerage. Sir Roger Casement is also a contributor to the *Continental Times*. A violent nobody named R. L. Orchelle, who describes himself as "the American husband of a British woman," also supplies periodical refuse to Germany's "Journal for Americans."

COPPER.

No import of which Germany is deprived by the British blockade is more essential to her than copper. Her vast peace industry urgently requires it, and to her "war

industry," particularly manufacture of munitions, it is a vital necessity. That the Germans have been able to dispense with copper imports since August, 1914, is due primarily to the enormous reserve supplies of the metal which, along with her other stealthy preparations for "The Day," she accumulated during the years preceding the assault. The German Government's pretended frantic efforts, early in the war, to secure copper by hook or crook from the United States were largely a bluff to conceal the fact that there was, for the immediate future, plenty of material available in Germany. Very considerable quantities of copper were found by the Germans in Belgium and in the industrial provinces occupied in France. It must also be remembered that a highly industrialized State like Germany contains an incalculable amount of copper in permanent works like electrical plants, underground cables, roofings, obsolete vessels, etc., etc. To a certain extent the enemy has apparently been reduced to mobilizing these internal copper assets —everybody remembers last Autumn's raid on the country's tea-kettles, door-knobs, jam-pots and washing-cauldrons—but Krupps' ability to turn out high explosive shells without stint is *prima facie* evidence that somehow, from somewhere, Germany is getting copper enough for urgent, hand-to-mouth needs. Much has, no doubt, been smuggled into the country from neutral territory. In the past Germans purchased colossal quantities from the United States, Russia and Spain. It is said she has placed an order for 200,000,000 pounds of American copper, deliverable on "the outbreak of peace."

COTTON.

Like copper, cotton is an indispensable German raw-stuff, and, as it must be imported oversea, the Grand Fleet is delivering the Kaiser a deadly blow in keeping cotton from German shores. Until England tardily declared cotton contraband, the Germans were smuggling large quantities of

it into their country from adjacent neutral points, notoriously Sweden. Urgently required for the production of explosives and clothing for their armies, the Germans have left no stone unturned to obtain American cotton. The ferocious German propaganda waged in the United States has aimed jointly to prevent export of munitions to the Allies and to facilitate export of cotton to the Fatherland. A "Cotton Import Company" with vast capital was founded in Berlin and Bremen last summer, and went to the length of offering United States planters unheard-of high prices in the hope that these would induce the Washington Government to insist upon the British Navy's allowing cotton to reach the Germans. Although swaggering announcements to the effect that "We have all the cotton we need" are periodically issued in Berlin, the shortage is notoriously great and growing. Textile mills have been compelled by the military authorities to confine their operations to the manufacture of only the most essential goods — chiefly materials for uniforms, bedding, bandages, etc.—and thousands of looms and textile-workers are idle in consequence. The same situation, of course, exists in Austria-Hungary, which depended on Germany for its cotton supply.

CROWN PRINCE WILLIAM.

Although he will be 34 years old in May, 1916, the future Kaiser is secretly looked upon by his countrymen as a buffoon. No one has ever taken him seriously, his Imperial and imperious father least of all, and Germany has always trembled at the prospect of inheriting the Crown Prince as Emperor in an hour of cataclysmic crisis like the present. Young William was chiefly celebrated in Germany in the years immediately preceding Armageddon as an arch-apostle of war and the pillar on which the War Party leaned most confidently in its aspiration to plunge Europe into blood and tears. His martial excesses —booklets glorifying war, ostentatious telegrams to army officers under fire for

officious zeal, public support of the War Party's schemes in the Reichstag during the Moroccan fiasco—long ago made him the darling of the Army. The military clique adored him because they saw in him their brightest hope of accomplishing their ambition — war. They knew that his "military knowledge" was practically confined to some skill in horsemanship, and all Germans smile when they read of "The Crown Prince's Army." He knows little more about leading an "army" than the rawest subaltern, and his "command" in the Western theatre is purely decorative and traditional in purpose. Stories that he is responsible for any of Germany's cardinal military movements or disasters are to be taken with a grain of salt. They have about as much foundation in fact as the periodical tales of his "death" and "estrangement" from his consort. The Kaiser and his heir have quarrelled for years—that is also a Hohenzollern tradition—and the Emperor is notoriously jealous of the young man's popularity with the army. Up to the time of his marriage in 1905 to the pretty Duchess Cecelie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin — a pure love-match — the Crown Prince was not the popular member of the Imperial family. That distinction was held by the Kaiser's second son, Prince Eitel Friedrich. But marriage with the Crown-Princess Cecelie soon converted her husband into the people's darling, and he has remained such. Even his grotesque failures during the war have not diminished his popularity, and he would probably receive to-day in Unter den Linden more cheers than the Emperor himself, as was his wont in recent years. The Crown Prince is medium-tall, painfully thin, conveys an impression of mental weakness, and is characterized facially by a more or less constant grin indicating silliness. He used to be snobbishly fond of anything English—especially sport and English girls—and at St. Moritz, Switzerland, where he spent his winter holidays,

he made himself obnoxious to Germans and non-Germans alike by his supercilious contempt for people of his own race. He is a passionate huntsman, and Englishmen who were his hosts in India pay tribute to his courage and ability with the rifle. According to French château-owners, the Crown Prince's eccentricities include kleptomania.

CUXHAVEN.

Chiefly famed as the port of arrival and departure of the fleets of the Hamburg-American Line. Situated at the mouth of the Elbe in the North Sea, Cuxhaven during the war has been an important naval base and refuge for German destroyers and submarines. It is also a German aircraft port, and has extensive equipment for housing Zeppelins, seaplanes and "air-shippers" (*Luftschiffer*), as the officers and men of the Kaiser's dirigible gas-bag service are called. Just before the war the Hamburg-American Line spent several million of pounds equipping Cuxhaven with docks for ships of 50,000 and 60,000 tons. The port is within the territory of the "Republic of Hamburg."

DELBRÜCK, PROFESSOR HANS.

The best-known of modern German political professors. Lord Palmerston once called Germany "that damned land of professors." Delbrück succeeded the venomous Treitschke as professor of history at the University of Berlin, and belongs to one of Prussia's "ruling families." Men named Delbrück are always in high office. A cousin of the professor is Vice-Chancellor of the Empire and Imperial Home Secretary at present. Prof. Delbrück, in an interview in the *Daily Mail* in the Winter of 1911–12, after the Moroccan imbroglio, categorically forecasted that Germany would go to war to get "what she wants," if England and the *Entente Cordiale* "continued to frustrate the realization of her legitimate ambitions." It was one of the frankest and earliest warnings of what the Germans intended to do,

when the moment was ripe, that was ever uttered. Delbrück is chiefly famed in his own country as editor of the *Preussische-Jahrbücher* (Prussian Monthly Review), which Treitschke edited before him. Although an ardent patriot, Delbrück is not a fire-eating Jingo, and, as far as is known in Allied countries, has not identified himself with the ferocious "Hate" party. He has been perniciously active of late in sending peace feelers abroad, particularly through the United States, and is identified with an impotent political clique which opposes annexation by "Germany's victorious armies." Delbrück has lectured in London and is well-posted on British affairs. No German knows better the hopelessness of the Kaiser's passion to overthrow an enemy with the potential resources of the British Empire.

DELBRÜCK, DR. CLEMENS.

Secretary of the Imperial Home Office and Dr. von Bethmann Hollweg's understudy as Chancellor and Prussian Prime Minister. Dr. Delbrück is a typical German bureaucrat, who has risen through all the subordinate grades to his present eminence. He is a tariff authority, and his Department, which is officially called the Imperial Ministry of the Interior (*Reichsamt des Innern*), has charge of Germany's fiscal policy, including the regulation of Reciprocity Treaties with foreign nations, which have the choice of "reciprocal relations" with the Fatherland or submitting to her "fighting rates." Dr. Delbrück, who is 59 years old, is frequently the spokesman of the Government in the Reichstag and the Prussian Diet, but is without any special influence on national or Imperial policy, being the incarnation of bureaucratic subordination to higher authority.

DERNBURG, DR. BERNHARD.

This Jewish-born Hessian banker sprang into international prominence in 1906 when the Kaiser retired a Royal Prince (Ernst von Hohenlohe - Langenburg) from the Colonial Secretary-

ship and installed Dernburg as his successor. Germany's late "Colonies" were known at home and abroad as graveyards for subsidies. About the only "Colonists" who ever cared to live under the oversea regime of the Prussian barracks were the *Beamterkulis* (Government "coolies," as the Socialists call German civil servants). Dernburg essayed to introduce modern colonizing methods into Togoland, South-West Africa and other German Protectorates, and visited British Africa for the purpose of acquainting himself with the British system of governing native populations. But he had so antagonized powerful German political elements, notably the Roman Catholic "Centre" party, that his downfall was inevitable, and he was compelled to retire ignominiously from office after four stormy years in the Colonial Secretaryship. During the war he has been notorious in two hemispheres for his leadership of the German propaganda organization in the United States. He arrived in New York in August, 1914, masquerading as a "Red Cross Delegate," but proceeded to unmask his real activities by touring the country as a pro-German agitator and filling the American Press with pro-German whines, excuses, explanations and apologies. Having condoned the *Lusitania* massacre, Dernburg made himself utterly impossible in the United States, and was practically deported during the Summer of 1915. Although the German Press was at the time swaggering about "the futility of Britain's command of the sea," Dr. Dernburg was put to the painful necessity of asking the British Government for safe conduct back to Berlin, and eventually sneaked across the ocean in a Norwegian liner. Dernburg denies his Jewish birth, but it was the hostility of the Anti-Semitic influences in all German classes of society which contributed toward his political undoing. He is a man of eminent business talents and is associated with Germany's "organization" enterprises during the war. He is 51 years old, a native of Darm-

stadt, and was a "volunteer" bank clerk in New York in his youth.

DEUTSCHE BANK.

Germany's foremost joint-stock bank (with capital and reserve of £15,000,000 an annual turn-over of £6,500,000,000, deposits of £80,000,000, and branches throughout the world) was born with the Empire in 1870, and is now a prime factor in Germany's world schemes. It has financed the Anatolian and Baghdad railways in Turkey and Asia Minor, and is the prop of numerous great German industries in accordance with the native system of partnership between banks and manufacturing undertakings. The Deutsche Bank (and the Dresdner Bank, Germany's second largest institution) have for years maintained important branch establishments in England, and the concern's sphere of influence was particularly potent in South America and the Far East.

DEUTSCHE TAGESZEITUNG.

This paper has been widely quoted in England and other countries during recent years because in its columns appear the ravings of Count Reventlow. It is the official organ of the German Agrarians and is sleepless in the advocacy of special legislation designed to promote the interests of that minority class at the expense of all other classes, especially the industrial element. The journal has a wide circulation in the Prussian provinces. Under Reventlow's direction it was in peace times an apostle of war, and in war it is a furious supporter of "Frightfulness." It was temporarily suppressed last summer in consequence of Reventlow's too rabid criticism of the Chancellor's negotiations with America on submarine piracy.

"DEUTSCHLAND, DEUTSCHLAND ÜBER ALLES."

This is one of Germany's favourite national anthems, rivalling "The Watch on the Rhine" in popularity during the war. It does not mean, as commonly thought abroad, that Germany is or should be "over all."

The sentiment expresses the Teutonic patriot's avowal that, for him, Germany comes "before all" and "before everything"; that there is nothing which can possibly outrank Germany in his mind, heart, and what serves him as a soul. Set to plaintive music by Haydn (it sounds, when played or sung, exactly like a familiar Anglican hymn), its words, written by Hoffmann von Fallersleben, are as follows, the translation having been made for American newspapers by Miss Margaret Münsterberg, a daughter of the Kaiser's professorial agent at Harvard University :—

German land, above all others,
Dear above all other lands,
That, a faithful host of brothers,
Evermore united stands,
That, from Maas to farthest Memel
And from Etch to Belt expands :
German land above all others,
Dear above all other lands !

German faith and German women,
German wine and German song
In the world shall keep the beauties
That of old to them belong.

Still to noble deeds inspiring
They shall always make us strong—
German faith and German women,
German wine and German song !

Union, right and freedom ever
For the German fatherland !
So, with brotherly endeavour,
Let us strive with heart and hand !
For a bliss that wavers never
Union, right and freedom stand—
In this glory bloom for ever,
Bloom, my German fatherland !

DÖBERITZ.

The German Aldershot, now utilized as a large internment camp for prisoners of war. Several thousand of the 32,500 British soldiers and sailors in captivity are at Döberitz, which is situated on the outskirts of Berlin near Potsdam in the midst of the sandy plain of the Mark of Brandenburg. Prior to the war, Döberitz was a huge military camp, and was the scene day and night throughout the year of large-scale training operations, including picturesquely realistic manœuvres. It was also used, in part, as an army aerodrome. In 1910,

when Col. Roosevelt was the Kaiser's guest, the Supreme War Lord organized at Döberitz a mimic battle for the American's edification, afterwards allowing the latter to hold a formal review of the troops engaged. In introducing Mr. Roosevelt to them, the Emperor remarked that it was the first time on record that a civilian had been permitted to review a German army. Prisoners at Döberitz were at first the victims of cruelly inadequate accommodation, but conditions improved owing to the vigorous intervention of the American Ambassador in Berlin, Judge James Watson Gerard, whose splendid activities on behalf of prisoners of war in German hands have been of incalculable service.

DUMBA, DR. CONSTANTINE.

Late Austro-Hungarian Ambassador to the United States. During the war Dumba was a tool of Count Bernstorff, the German Ambassador in Washington, and, with appropriate regard to Austria's subordination to her overlord, he was entirely eclipsed by his Teuton colleague and master. Dumba's plottings against the laws of the Government to which he was accredited came to light in the correspondence found by the British authorities on the American journalist, Archibald, intercepted at Falmouth in the Autumn of 1915 while he was en route to Berlin and Vienna. The correspondence was issued by the British Foreign Office as a White Paper and revealed the details of Dumba's schemes to interfere with the shipment of American munitions to the Allies by causing strikes and fomenting incendiarism. Revelation of his felonies caused the American Government to demand that the Dual Monarchy should forthwith recall Dumba, which was done, and he came to Europe under a safe conduct guaranteed by the Allies. Although decorated by his grateful Sovereign for eminent service, Dumba is now in oblivion.

ECONOMY.

Mr. Lloyd George said early in the war that England had more reason to fear

the "potato-bread spirit" of Germany than Hindenburg's strategy. He was right, because Germany's hopes of victory are based necessarily on her ability to "hold out." To that end "Economy" was decreed by the German Government as the first domestic law of war. Germans are thrifty and frugal by nature. Such household extravagance as is characteristic of almost every British home, be it hovel or palace, is totally unknown in Germany, where every farthing is made to do something more than its duty. The war was not three months old before Germany adopted and put into effective practice ten new Commandments, which may be summarized by the imperative: "Waste absolutely nothing!" The biggest eaters and drinkers in the world, the Germans adapted their appetities and habits promptly and patriotically to the needs of the hour, the extortionate prices of food assisting them in the enforcement of the self-denying regime. Certainly in the realm of that Simple Living which war imperiously calls for, the Germans have given a model account of themselves. The "potato-bread spirit" will not achieve victory for them, but it has had a great deal to do with their capacity to keep up the fight.

EHRHARDT.

The minor Krupp of Germany is an old-established Rhenish armaments works, specializing in machine-guns and light artillery. Like Krupps, Ehrhardt, in addition to heavy supplies to the German Army, has built up extensive trade abroad, and its products are known throughout the world. The firm has immensely increased its productive capacity during the war.

EMDEN.

The German North Sea harbour, which in peace-times was a commercial port and the point where the German-American cables to the United States and South America began (leading thence to the Azores and westward), has attained imperishable renown because

the famous German commerce-raider, the light-cruiser *Emden*, was named after it. The Naval Correspondent of *The Times* describes the *Emden* as "the most successful, daring, resourceful and enterprising" of all German warships, and declares that its captain, Karl von Müller, "won the respect of all seamen by his skill and chivalry." The *Emden* had been in the squadron of Admiral Count von Spee in the Far East, but was detached for raiding purposes. Before her romantic marauding career was checked at the Cocos Islands on November 9, 1914, after three months of amazing piracy, the *Emden* destroyed seventeen merchantmen of an aggregate value of £2,211,000, in addition to capturing three others which were released with crews and passengers. The honour of putting an end to the raider's activities fell to the Australian cruiser *Sydney*. Capt. von Müller is now a prisoner of war in British hands, presumably at Malta.

ENGLAND.

(*See* **"Gott Strafe England."**)

ENVER PASHA.

The Turkish Minister of War and arch-plotter in Germany's interests at Constantinople is said by some people to be a Polish Jew by birth or origin. He was a resident of Berlin for many years prior to 1913, in the nominal capacity of Turkish Military Attaché, and enjoyed great popularity in the army and diplomatic set. A young man of romantic exterior, Enver was a notorious Don Juan, and there were many heart-aches in German feminine uppertendom when he announced his betrothal to one of the Sultan's nieces. Enver was known in Berlin as an unusually capable and energetic officer, and justified his reputation by his prominence in the Young Turk revolution which deposed Abdul Hamid. Germany early in her Oriental game recognized that Enver would be an ideal tool at the Golden Horn, and it was Teuton influence which paved the way for his becoming Minister of War and Military Dictator at Constantinople. It was with Enver's aggressive support

that Field-Marshal von der Goltz, who had organized defeat for the Turks in the Balkan war, was recalled to Turkey after that catastrophe, and that Gen. Liman von Sanders and a German military commission were placed in practically autocratic charge of Ottoman army affairs in anticipation of "The Day." Enver's thorough knowledge of Prussian organization undoubtedly had much to do with the military regeneration which the deluded Turks revealed on their master's behalf during the present war.

ERZBERGER, MATTHIAS.

The stormy petrel of the powerful Roman Catholic "Centre" party, which, next to Social Democracy, is the strongest political organization in German politics. Erzberger has been called the Winston Churchill of the Fatherland, because, like that ebullient Englishman, he is a writer by profession, and by nature brilliant, erratic, impulsive and occasionally uncontrollable. Erzberger is a native of Wurtemberg and speaks with a rich South German brogue. He is one of the few personalities in the Reichstag, and is a forceful speaker and debater. As the editor of the material issued for publication on behalf of the "Centre" party, Erzberger is looked upon as one of its most authoritative spokesmen, being an ardent advocate of the theory that, although only 25,000,000 of Germany's 68,000,000 inhabitants are Roman Catholic, national policy and legislation are most "patriotic" which are most Papal. Erzberger's party has always been an ardent supporter of Germany's Big Navy projects.

EUCKEN, PROF. RUDOLF.

This professor of philosophy at Jena University, the scene of Prof. Haeckel's activities, was exploited by the German Government early in the war as an Apostle of Culture whose name might profitably be used abroad on behalf of Germany's "holy war." In conjunction with Haeckel, Eucken devoted himself quite

especially to winning the support and sympathy of intellectual Americans. They flooded the United States with personal appeals to University leaders, many of whom had been students at Jena and other Teuton universities in post-graduate days, but their propaganda was doomed to be a lamentable failure. Dr. Albion W. Small, of the University of Chicago, the distinguished editor of the American *Journal of Sociology*, describes the German professorial arguments with which American sympathy was vainly sought as "pre-digested baby food fed to men who cut their milk-teeth fifty years ago."

EULENBURG, PRINCE PHILIP ZU.

This discredited Prussian aristocrat, ex-diplomat, former Government "wire-puller" and fallen favourite of the Kaiser, was ruined by Maximilian Harden's ruthless crusade against the "Inner Round-Table of the Emperor." He is now a physical wreck at his feudal castle of Liebenberg (Love-Mountain) in the Mark of Brandenburg, where William II, in the hey-day of the Prince's power, used to tarry for a week as a regular item in the busy monarch's annual holiday programme. Sixty-eight years old, the man who was once the most feared and powerful politician and schemer in Germany is to-day a shunned wretch under the surveillance of the Criminal Law, being still under nominal indictment for perjury, the final consequence of the Harden prosecution. Harden's anti-Eulenburg vendetta sprang from the editor's aggressive pro-Bismarckianism, Eulenburg having been a political foe of the Iron Chancellor. At the zenith of his prestige Prince Eulenburg was German Ambassador in Vienna, where Count von Moltke (whom Harden also exposed) was his military attaché. A born courtier, of rare artistic and æsthetic tastes, Eulenburg was a diplomatist of acknowledged skill. He was also a composer of music and wrote "The Song of Aegir," for which William II supplied the words.

FALKENHAYN, GEN. ERICH VON.

The Chief of the "Great General Staff" (*Grosser Generalstab*) is looked upon in Germany as the Moltke of the present war. His position was held when war broke out by a real von Moltke, Lt.-Gen. Helmuth von Moltke, nephew of the "Organizer of Victory," but after the collapse of the Kaiser's fondest dream—Paris in six weeks, then the "annihilation" of the Russian Army—von Moltke was unceremoniously retired, and Gen. von Falkenhayn, Prussian Minister of War, was appointed Chief of the General Staff. Von Falkenhayn only temporarily retained his former minor post, Gen. Wild von Hohenborn being appointed Minister of War. Von Falkenhayn's rise to his present eminence has been truly meteoric. He was a junior on Waldersee's staff in China in 1900. Only 52 years old when elevated to the War Ministership in 1913 from the comparatively insignificant post of Chief of the General Staff of the 4th Army Corps (Magdeburg), von Falkenhayn assumed office in the midst of the most serious German Army crisis of the generation—the scandals associated with the name of Zabern in Alsace. Von Falkenhayn stood his ground brazenly in the Reichstag throughout the storm caused by the brutalizing of civilians by Prussian martinets, and, although the "people" won a temporary triumph, the military regime remained unshattered and unshatterable. Von Falkenhayn knows Alsace-Lorraine thoroughly, having for many years been Chief of Staff of the "elite corps" of the German Army, the 16th, at Metz. The Chief of the German General Staff was an avowed and powerful leader of the War Party. He is credited by reliable authorities as the zealot who perhaps had more to do with finally "forcing" the sword into the Kaiser's hand than any other one man in Germany with the possible exception of von Tirpitz. Von Falkenhayn's maiden speech as War Minister in the Reichstag in November, 1913, outlined his policy as that of "keeping sharp,

keen and ready for battle in the hand of the Supreme War Lord the mighty weapon which our army represents." On a later occasion, supporting an "Espionage Bill" introduced by the Government, he said prophetically that "in the great life and death struggle, when it comes, only that country will have a chance of winning which in its preparations has neglected nothing that may favourably affect the odds." Germans acclaim von Falkenhayn's strategy as that which has been primarily responsible for the military successes thus far achieved in Russia and the Balkans. He certainly ranks in Germany at present with Hindenburg and Mackensen as the great hero of the war. Still in his prime, tall, well-knit, forceful, indefatigable and only 54, he is unquestionably a great military asset. Von Falkenhayn's son was killed in an air duel in France in January, 1915.

FERDINAND, KING.

(*See* **Bulgaria.**)

FINANCE, GERMAN WAR.

For at least two full years before the war the German Government proclaimed for all the world to hear that it was pursuing a policy of "financial mobilization" for the "emergency of war." It was one of the categorical warnings of impending events of which ostrich politicians in all countries did not deign to take notice. The "mobilization" consisted primarily of a gold-hoarding policy, with the result that by August, 1914, the gold reserve in the Imperial German Bank was about £60,000,000, which was vastly in excess of any figure ever attained before. The hoarding system has, of course, been practised on a still more intensive scale during the war, and the *Reichsbank's* gold reserve is now officially claimed to be in excess of £120,000,000, or twice the amount on hand when war broke out. The policy is promoted by the fact that, owing to the British blockade, Germany can spend very little abroad for imports, her "war industry" having been organized on the

self-contained basis whereby the vast bulk of expenditure remains at home. Germany's finance system now rests only nominally on a gold basis, as the country for over a year has been reduced to a paper currency system. No gold whatever is in circulation, and even silver and copper are rare, copper coins being supplanted by iron pennies, in order that all copper may be used for munitions. The Kaiser's war needs have been financed by domestic loans at 5 per cent., aggregating, to the end of 1915, a total of £2,000,000,000. The German Finance Minister talked, in rosier days, of the Germans recouping themselves for their war "investment" from the "gigantic indemnities" to be levied upon their vanquished foes. There is no more of that twaddle. The best the Germans can do in the "levying" line is to extort £1,600,000 a month from helpless Belgium. German savings-bank deposits, it is claimed, have increased by £183,000,000 during 1915. The Government is sedulously propagating the fiction that Germany can outlast Britain in a war of financial exhaustion!

FLAMM, PROF. DR. OSWALD.

Head of the marine engineering faculty of the Charlottenburg Technical College, Berlin, editor of *Shipbuilding*, and President of the German Association for Internal Navigation. Flamm made himself ridiculous by predicting, at the inception of von Tirpitz' grotesque scheme to "defeat England" by submarine piracy, that "150 of our invincible U-boats will suffice to tie around John Bull's island neck a cravat which must sooner or later choke the life out of his wretched throat." Flamm is one of the shining lights of the German Shipbuilding Society, whose annual meetings are always graced by the Kaiser, owing to the latter's fondness for everything associated with "our future upon the water." Flamm is a Rhinelander by birth, 54 years old, and prior to becoming a professor at Charlottenburg was a practical engineer at various German dockyards. He has

ceased his activities in the realm of submarine prophecy.

FLEET, GERMAN HIGH SEAS.

The official name of the Kaiser's Armada has been converted, by world consent, into the High Canal Fleet, for it has kept, with one or two inconsequential exceptions, to the safe and placid waters which flow through the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal between Kiel, on the Baltic, and Wilhelmshaven, on the North Sea. Except for the few submarines still at large, the German naval flag has disappeared from the oceans. From the *surface* of the seas it has vanished entirely. Omitting ships of whose fate there is doubt, the German Fleet has lost during the war one third-class battleship, six armoured cruisers, ten light cruisers, eight destroyers, four torpedo-boats and ten submarines. The actual number of submarines the Germans have lost is notoriously in excess of the number officially acknowledged. Estimates published in neutral countries, on alleged reliable British authority, put the total of U-craft destroyed or captured as high as fifty and more. In addition to the vessels above enumerated, the Germans have lost mine-layers, old gunboats and numerous auxiliaries, including large armed liners formerly well-known in the Transatlantic passenger service. Authoritative statements fix the number of German Dreadnoughts built or known to be building prior to the outbreak of war at twenty-eight. No definite information has leaked out as to progress of the German shipbuilding programme during the war, but German yards are magnificently equipped and should be able, in an emergency, and if the guns and armour could be delivered, to build and complete a Dreadnought in twenty-four months. Slips available for the construction of the largest warships are thought to number twenty. No exact information is available as to whether there have been important changes in the armament of capital German ships. The popular myth propagated in Germany is that it is the British Navy

which is "hiding," and that von Tirpitz' High Canal Armada is engaged in a fruitless and heart-breaking scouring of the North Sea for Sir John Jellicoe's "craven" armada! It is the Germans' supreme ambition to conclude peace with their Fleet still in being.

FOOD SUPPLY.

Germany is not starved or starving, but her food troubles are great and growing from hour to hour. Famine prices prevail in almost every vital necessity such as meats, fats and essential dairy products like milk, butter and cheese. Eggs are luxuriously expensive, and vegetables and fruits are beyond the reach of many people, especially the working-classes. Ration-cards, long in existence for bread and breadstuffs, are now in vogue in various communities for butter and milk, while an Imperial Law promulgated in November, 1915, prescribed that on one day a week the sale of meat is prohibited, and on another day public restaurants may not offer customers any articles cooked in fats. Violent discontent prevails throughout the country with regard to the burdensome prices of food, and there have been demonstrations and riots at numerous points. Not only are supplies dangerously short, but the agricultural classes are accused of exploiting the nation's hunger for selfish greed and practising "food usury." The Imperial Government has established a Central Office for Price Regulation and established maximum prices for practically every important food commodity, but conditions have not been materially ameliorated by "organization," and the December session of the Reichstag devoted most of its time to hearing protests from the people's representatives regarding the disastrous state of food affairs. Failure of the 1915 crops, except for potatoes (of which the harvest is officially claimed to have yielded 54,000,000 tons), and the shutting off of cattle-fodder imports, notably from Russia, have made the German food situation in the Winter of 1915–16 vastly more serious than in the year pre-

ceding. When it is necessary to adjure the public to bake and eat "fewer Christmas cakes," on account of shortage of wheaten flour, fats and butter, no more doubt is possible that the remorseless grip of Jellicoe is telling in ever-increasing measure. Pork, on which Germans are prone to gorge themselves, has risen in price and scarcity to the dignity of a luxury, although it is claimed that Germany still has 20,000,000 unkilled pigs.

FRANCIS JOSEPH, EMPEROR.

Europe's oldest monarch and Germany's principal tool and dupe. Aged 85, he has been on Austria-Hungary's wobbling throne for sixty-seven years. For the past three years "Kaiser Franz" has been more dead than alive, though he realized his grim and oft-expressed ambition to outlive his heir, the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, whose assassination was the German War Party's pretext for precipitating Armageddon. It has been stated in authoritative Serbian quarters that the Archduke's murder was planned in Vienna itself, where he was hated and feared by the old Emperor and those nearest and dearest to the latter. Francis Ferdinand's insistence upon asserting himself, and particularly his resentment of Hohenzollern suzerainty over the Hapsburgs, had long made him unpopular in Court circles at Vienna. His death evoked little real grief in those regions, where the plot was hatched to dishonour him with an unpretentious funeral. The Emperor Francis Joseph is said hardly to comprehend that there is a war, so frail is his body and so feeble his remaining intellect. His stripling of an heir, his grand-nephew, Archduke Charles Francis Joseph, is, of course, mere clay in the hands of the Prussian masters of Austro-Hungarian destinies. The Austrian Emperor is withal the most tragic and supine figure in Europe. No living Royalty has ever drunk so deep of the cup of misery and grief, yet his incomparable staying-powers threaten to keep him nominally alive until his crowning sorrow, the humiliation of his realm in the present war,

is accomplished. Win or lose, Germany's plans for absorbing the Dual Monarchy, in fact if not in form, are complete.

FRANKFURTER ZEITUNG.

In many respects the foremost newspaper in Germany, because of its "well-informed" service of political, commercial and financial news. Owned by the Jewish brothers Simon of Frankfort-on-the-Main, it is the organ and spokesman of the German money aristocracy and of the South German metropolis, which is the ancestral seat of the world's most famous financial dynasties. Though Liberal-Radical in politics, the *Frankfurter Zeitung* (Frankfort Gazette) is frequently hand-in-glove with the Government's foreign policy, and during the present war no paper in the country has been more violent in its abuse of England or servile in its support of the Government's war aims. Latterly the *Frankfurter* has developed a tendency to be less radical in its "war policy" than the War Party extremists. The Constantinople correspondent of the journal, in the days of the late Baron Marschall von Bieberstein's ambassadorship in Turkey, was a semi-official German press agent, and was used by Marschall to play Germany's nefarious game in and out of Turkey. This henchman, Weiss by name, was to have accompanied Marschall to England, when the latter became Ambassador to the Court of St. James, but his reputation preceded him and the scheme was nipped in the bud. The *Frankfurter Zeitung* circulates throughout the German-speaking world, and its political views are properly interpreted, in nine cases out of ten, as authoritative. Its Berlin correspondent, Herr August Stein, ranks as the "best-informed" professional journalist in Berlin. He specializes in becoming the intimate of Chancellors, and was particularly "chummy" with Prince Bülow. His news is therefore generally "inspired."

"FREEDOM OF THE SEAS."

Freiheit der Meere is one of the catch-phrases, like

"Our Place in the Sun," "Our Future Upon the Water," and "England's Plot to Encircle Germany," with which the German ruling classes always sought to popularize the war, both before and during it. By "Freedom of the Seas" the Germans mean seas ruled by the German Fleet—a "freedom" which they would be at liberty to circumscribe in their own interests. They know perfectly well that when they are at peace with their neighbours and not trying to carry out burglarious enterprises like the theft of Morocco or stealthy violations of the Monroe Doctrine, the seas are as "free" to Germans as to anybody else. The vessels of the Hamburg-American and North German Lloyd are as "free," in peace times, to sail the seas and even to make themselves at home in British waters as the fleets of the Cunard or White Star lines. The German howl during the war for the "freedom of the seas" denotes, of course, nothing less than an impotent whine over the Kaiser's inability to smash his way through the British blockade of Germany's coasts and replenish his supply of food and munitions. The "freedom of the seas" which Germans pine for is licence such as they availed themselves of when they sent the *Lusitania* and a thousand non-combatant men, women and babes to the bottom of the Atlantic. Only within the past few weeks the Germans have displayed their passionate love for the "freedom of the seas" by illegally holding up all Swedish vessels leaving the Baltic at the southern entrance of the Sound and subjecting them to cavalier scrutiny. For the past sixteen months the sea has been quite "free" of Germany.

FRIEDLÄNDER-FULD, FRITZ VON.

This is the "German Coal King." Born a Jew, he became a convert to Christianity for the purpose of promoting his social and commercial ambitions, and capped them in January, 1914, by marrying his only child, a daughter, to the son of a famous English literary peer. The union was of ephe-

meral duration. The bridegroom is now an officer in the British Army and his late wife is active in German war charities. The wedding was a typically spectacular German "function" and was marked by ostentation such as a reigning Princess might have envied. Friedländer, the son of an humble Silesian coal-dealer, rebuilt his father's defunct business and converted it into the leading coal concern in Germany. His wealth is estimated at £5,000,000, and he is famed in Berlin as the payer of the largest income-tax—said to be assessed on an annual revenue of £300,000. When he married an Amsterdam Jewish banker's daughter, Mlle. Fuld, he took the name of Friedländer-Fuld, and, owing to his lavish contributions to pet political, artistic and philanthropic projects of the Kaiser, was raised to the Prussian nobility, with the coveted title of "von," in 1907. The Coal King is an astute business man, and has undoubtedly rendered great service to his Government and country in the organization of economic life on a war basis. Frau von Friedländer-Fuld, once a Berlin society beauty, has always cherished an ambition to preside over a great "diplomatic salon." Foreign Secretary von Kiderlen-Wächter was a frequent visitor to the Friedländer-Fuld palace in Unter den Linden, and friends of the family were fond of boasting that the Moroccan squabble in 1911 was settled under its roof between the late German Foreign Minister and the Friedländer-Fuld's next-door neighbour, M. Jules Cambon, the French Ambassador.

FRIEDRICHSHAFEN.

The little town on the Wuertemberg shore of Lake Constance, made famous during recent years as the seat of the Zeppelin "dockyard," Count Zeppelin himself being a native Wuertemberger. The "dockyard" sprang into existence in 1908 in consequence of the national fund of £325,000 raised by the German people to enable Zeppelin to continue his experiments in the production of a practicable baby-killing

dirigible-gasbag. The exact capacity of the "dockyard," which has been extensively expanded during the war, is not known, but according to German claims it is capable of turning out one complete Zeppelin a month. British Flight-Commander Briggs, now a prisoner of war in Germany, did serious damage at Friedrichshafen in a daring air attack early in the war.

"FRIGHTFULNESS."

The German word for this world-abhorred manifestation of *Kultur's* warfare is *Schrecklichkeit.* As a war method, it is derived from the Bismarckian theory that it is the business of the German army (and navy) "to leave the enemy nothing but eyes to weep with." The Huns who burnt, raped, pillaged and Krupped their way across Belgium in the earliest weeks of the war vindicated that ideal with a thoroughness which would have rejoiced the heart of the Man of Blood and Iron. The *Lusitania* massacre was ruthless "Frightfulness" in the *n*-th degree and sent such apostles of *Schrecklichkeit* as Count Reventlow into paroxysms of glee and gratification. Asphyxiating gas, liquid fire and submarine piracy are varying forms of "Frightfulness," and slaying of sleeping English women and children by Zeppelins turns the Reventlows into joy-maniacs. The extortion of money tributes from temporarily conquered communities like Belgium and the French provinces is also "Frightfulness," which in the past has been better known as Terrorism. President Wilson described the newest Germanic "Frightfulness," the sinking of the *Ancona* by an Austrian submarine, as "an act which is condemed by the world as inhumane and barbarous, which is abhorrent to all civilized nations."

FÜRSTENBERG, PRINCE MAX EGON ZU.

Little or nothing has been heard of the Kaiser's erstwhile bosom friend and "chum," the Austro-Bavarian Royal magnate who until a year or two ago was the Man Behind the Throne in Germany. It was to the

Fürstenberg castle at Donau-Eschingen, in the Black Forest of Baden, that William II hid from the tornado of wrath which his "personal government" stirred up in the Autumn of 1908. Since then Prince Fürstenberg, who is half Bohemian and half German, has been in bad odour owing to the disgraceful collapse of the "Princes' Trust," a vast financial organization founded by Fürstenberg and a cousin of the Kaiser, Prince Christian zu Hohenlohe-Schillingfurst. The Princes essayed to emulate the "trust" schemes of American millionaires, with disastrous results to themselves and thousands of Germans who held shares in their mismanaged companies. They secured control of banks, steamship lines, tramways, great Berlin shops, omnibus companies, tin mines, oversea sanatoriums and gambling-resorts, but their affairs went from bad to worse, and in 1913 their properties practically went into bankruptcy. It has been understood that the Kaiser lost heavily in the Princes' precarious undertakings. One of the little courtesies showered upon Prince Fürstenberg in the days when he was in favour was permission to call the beer brewed by the princely brewery at Donau-Eschingen "Favourite Table Beverage of His Majesty the Emperor." For the Prince's special benefit William II also conferred upon him the title of "Colonel-Marshal of the Imperial Court." It is said that Fürstenberg might once have been Imperial Chancellor, but had the sense to realize the notorious deficiencies of a merely good teller of salacious stories for such a post.

GAEDKE, COLONEL RICHARD.

A few years ago this retired Prussian artillery officer was the German military expert best known abroad, because of the frequent quotations of his writings in the Radical *Berliner Tageblatt.* Gaedke left the army under a cloud, and was finally deprived of the right either to wear his uniform in retirement or to continue to use the title of Colonel. At the end of long legal complications with the

War Office, he signed himself in the Press "formerly Colonel." He has always been, since his quarrel, a social outcast in military circles. Officers have been known to boycott functions to which they knew in advance that Gaedke was invited. It was his incorrigible habit of criticizing notorious army evils, on the basis of his inside knowledge, that brought him into disrepute with the martinets. Gaedke left the *Tageblatt* staff in 1911 and now writes military articles for the Socialist press. He has unsuccessfully contested a Berlin Reichstag division as the candidate of a non-Socialist Democratic party. Gaedke is 63 years old and won the Iron Cross in the Franco-Prussian war.

GALLWITZ, GENERAL MAX VON.

Commander of one of von Mackensen's armies in Serbia, this Silesian soldier, who was inspector-general of the Prussian field-artillery at the outbreak of war, has figured prominently in the news of the latest fighting in the Balkans. More will be heard of him if the Germanic Bulgar armies try conclusions with the Allies on Greek soil. Von Gallwitz is 63 years old, and has been an artillery specialist throughout his long military career. He took a conspicuous part in the early operations in the East under Hindenburg and was one of Mackensen's commanders in the great Germanic drive through the Russian front in Galicia in May 1915. The general ranks as one of the secondary German heroes of the war, standing, of course, on a lower level than Hindenburg and Mackensen.

GANGHOFER, DR. LUDWIG.

This Bavarian writer and novelist is famed for having been made on various occasions the confidant of William II, when the Kaiser wished to unburden himself of thoughts suitable for the edification or enlightenment of the public. Seven or eight years ago the Emperor soliloquized for Ganghofer's benefit on the subject of *Reichsverdrossenheit* (Imperial peevishness). The Kaiser bemoaned his subjects' "in-

conquerable downheartedness" on various national questions and, through Ganghofer, bade them dutifully and patriotically to "cheer up." Germany could not "use" pessimists, opined William the Buoyant, and he particularly adjured Social Democrats "fed up" with Hohenzollernism in all its tortuous forms to leave the country if they knew of no better way of serving it than whining. During the war William II has called Ganghofer, who ought to have the title of Court Listener, to Imperial headquarters once or twice and opened the All-Highest heart on various topics connected with the campaign. The faithful Ganghofer promptly transmitted William's musings to the *Münchener Neueste Nachrichten* and thence to a breathless and awe-struck world.

GENERAL STAFF.

This is the "Brains Department" of the German military machine. Originally organized by Scharnhorst and Clausewitz nearly a century ago, the *Grosser Generalstab* was perfected to its present scientific form by the great von Moltke during the Danish and Austrian wars and notably the French campaign in 1870–71. Germany's General Staff is a law unto itself, both in peace and war. It is utterly independent of War Office influence, and, being the creation of the Kaiser in his capacity of "Supreme War Lord," is responsible to him and him alone. In peace it occupies itself with working out to a point of infinitesimal completeness every possible contingency of war. Only the "blue-ribbon" men of the army can attain to positions on the General Staff, as the places are rewards for *proved merit* either in the line or at the War Academy. In war the Staff has *the absolute and unqualified direction* of operations in the field and all matters of tactics and strategy. It is the last word in centralized authority. It is the business of the German War Office to provide men, munitions and supplies. It is the exclusive prerogative of the Staff to use the armies, so furnished and

equipped, as it wishes and decrees. The Germans believe that is the only practicable system of "organizing victory." The Staff's plans in the present war have, of course, grievously miscarried on numerous vital occasions, but as to the soundness of the Staff system, as established in Berlin, military experts the world over have long been agreed.

GERMAN-AMERICANS.

Known since the war as "the Hyphenateds," the United States citizens who suffer under this description are emigrated Germans who have obtained American citizenship and legally assumed loyalty to the U.S.A., but who practise, with rare exceptions, allegiance to the Kaiser whom they "renounced." They are not nearly so numerous as is popularly supposed abroad. According to the Census of 1910, there were only 2,501,181 born Germans and 1,670,524 Austro-Hungarians in the United States out of a total foreign-born population of 13,345,545. Opposed to this total Germanic element of 4,171,705 there were 6,885,724 people of British (including Irish), Russian, Italian, French and Belgian birth. There are, of course, millions of American-born descendants of Germanic parents, but for the most part they have always resented being known as "German-American." The great majority are bitterly opposed to being included among the pro-German disloyalists in the United States during the war. The most ardent and effective champion of the Allies' cause in America is a great New York newspaper owned by the American-born son of German parents. Another famous New York journal, also strongly pro-Ally, is the property of the sons of a Hungarian immigrant. The secret of "German-American" influence in the United States is that it is an *organized* element. No other alien class is even approximately so "organized." The Germanic classes were amalgamated about seventeen years ago, under the direction of the then German ambassador at Washington, Baron

Dr. von Holleben, who brought Prince Henry of Prussia to America with a view to launching "German-Americanism" as a political power under spectacular auspices. The spectre of the "German vote" is popularly believed in America itself to have stayed the Government's hand in dealing sooner with notorious violations of American laws and hospitality by German agents, diplomatic, consular and otherwise. But the expulsion of Dumba, Dernburg, Boy-Ed and von Papen, and the conviction of Buenz and his confederates, proved conclusively that President Wilson is a fearless man of action.

GOEBEN.

The runaway German battle-cruiser, which, together with the light cruiser *Breslau*, escaped the vigilance of the Allied squadrons in the Mediterranean in the earliest days of the war and took refuge in Constantinople. There they passed "by sale" into the possession of the "Turkish Navy," but with German officers and gunners remaining in charge. In November, 1914, the *Goeben* and *Breslau* precipitated Turkey into the war by carrying out an ambush attack on Russian warships in the Black Sea. Turkey claims that action was taken without her knowledge or consent, and that the German overlords at the Golden Horn resorted to it as a certain method of bringing the Ottomans into the war against the Allies. Russia forthwith declared war on Turkey. The *Goeben* and the *Breslau* have been in action repeatedly in the sheltered waters of the Black Sea, but have not acquitted themselves with note, and have on one or two occasions limped back to port badly mauled. The *Goeben* is named after a Prussian field-marshal distinguished in the Franco-Prussian campaign, and *Breslau* is named after the Silesian metropolis. Both vessels now bear Turkish titles.

GOLTZ, FIELD-MARSHAL BARON KOLMAR VON DER.

Known to fame as "Goltz Pasha," owing to his long

activities in Turkey, and called by sycophantic Ottomans themselves "The Father of Turkey." Many Germans regard von der Goltz as the leading military intellect of the Modern Fatherland. Seventy-two years old, he is still active, having recently had command of the II Turkish army and been assigned (according to report) to take charge against the British in Mesopotamia. For the first four months of the war he was Governor-General of Belgium. Then he returned to Constantinople to help complete the enslavement of the Ottoman military establishment to German schemes. Although he organized defeat for the Turks in the Balkan war, the re-birth of Turkish military prowess under German leadership has probably restored his reputation. Von der Goltz wrote a book called *A Nation in Arms* in 1883, which has done more to popularize the idea of universal military service in Germany than any work of the contemporary era. It has been translated into a dozen languages. The period of von der Goltz' early activities in Turkey dated from 1883 to 1895. In 1909, after the Young Turk revolution, he was recalled, but declined the invitation, though in 1910 he went to Constantinople for a two months' conference with his former associates. Von der Goltz traces his ancestry to a Goltz who was ennobled and made a Marshal of France by Louis XIV. Of studious exterior, the Field-Marshal looks more like a mellowed schoolmaster than a soldier. He considers Turkish resistance in Gallipoli "a complete vindication" of his teachings and of his confidence in Ottoman skill and valour.

GOTTBERG, OTTO VON.

This is Germany's best-known war correspondent and special writer. An ex-lieutenant in the Prussian army and descended from old Junker stock, he is the type of brilliant zealot who has always hankered for another great European war in which the Germans would "inevitably" triumph. For the past fifteen years he has

been attached to the staff of the Government-controlled Berlin *Lokal-Anzeiger*, and has represented them in all the great world-events, notably wars, which have transpired during that period. His writings are distinguished by bitter Anglophobism, which crops out even in the novels he produces. The latter deal almost without exception with military, naval or diplomatic topics. During the war von Gottberg, whose ancestors have played notable rôles in Prussian politics and war, has been a sort of semi-official eye-witness, specalizing in naval affairs. One of his most diverting productions was an article written to make the Germans believe that the High Canal Fleet was engaged in a sleepless, but fruitless, effort to "discover" the British Navy and fight a decisive engagement in the North Sea.

GÖTTINGEN.

The university founded by King George II of Hanover in 1734, famed for its philosophical, botanical, physical theological and philological faculties. Best known in England as the Alma Mater of Lord Haldane and the intellectual sanctuary which he has christened his "spiritual home." In 1837 the professors of Göttingen made themselves celebrated in Europe (under the leadership of the brothers Grimm) by revolting against the breach of the constitution of Hanover. Among other renowned men who have studied at Göttingen were Benjamin Franklin, of American Revolution fame, Heinrich Heine, and the late J. Pierpont Morgan.

"GOTT STRAFE ENGLAND."
(God punish England!)

Germany's most devout war prayer. It originates in the rage and disappointment felt by the German Government and people at the "perfidious" action of England in interfering, with the weight of her army and navy, to disarrange the German plan for the subjugation of France and Russia. Teutonic fury during the war has been concentrated almost exclusively on Britain and the British, as expressed

in Lissauer's savage "Hymn of Hate." Germans had been led by their Government and their official Press to believe, to the eleventh hour, that Ulster, Suffragettes and Pro-Germanism in the British Cabinet would effectually prevent England from intervening in the war. When the blow fell, the German public was struck dumb with astonishment and anger, and it has been "strafing" England in every waking moment since the night of August 4, 1914. Germans have been educated to believe that England "organized" the war, and intelligent men among them realize thoroughly that they cannot win with England unbeaten. At the moment these lines are written, Germans are being fed by their Government with the comforting legend that "England longs for peace." The "Gott strafe England" sentiment has found expression in the most grotesque forms. It has been stamped on letters and postcards, added to the death-notices of fallen soldiers, engraved on brooches, scarf-pins and pocket-knives, embroidered on handkerchiefs, neck-ties and braces, and for many months was used as a Good-Morning and Good-Night greeting when Germans met or parted.

GWINNER, ARTHUR VON.

Banker, chief director of the Deutsche Bank and President of the Baghdad Railway, this is Germany's foremost financier. He has specialized in the conduct of the Deutsche Bank's foreign enterprises, being a fluent speaker of English, French and Spanish. A few years ago his aged father, who is a dignitary in the Prussian State Church, was given the rank of hereditary nobility, but the distinction was by general consent conferred in token of the son's notable services to the State. Von Gwinner could have been Prussian Minister of Finance or Secretary of the Imperial Treasury any time during the past ten years, but has preferred to be a power behind the financial throne. The present Imperial Chancellor of the Exchequer, Dr. Helfferich, is one of von Gwinner's "young men,"

having been discovered by him when Helfferich was an attaché of the German Foreign Office and taken from there to supervise the Baghdad Railway under von Gwinner's direction. Von Gwinner is 59 years old and can quote Shakespeare or Molière with equal ease. He is noted in Berlin, apart from his banking abilities, for his literary and musical tastes. He married a Miss Speyer of Frankfort-on-the-Main, and is a relative of Sir Edgar Speyer.

HAASE, HUGO.

The nominal leader (President) of the Social Democratic party, succeeding the late August Bebel in that position. Born in East Prussia in 1863, Haase has been a member of the Reichstag for fourteen years, and is one of the principal Socialist chieftains. It fell to his lot, in the celebrated War Session of the German Parliament on August 4, 1914, when the Chancellor acknowledged Germany's wrong-doing in Belgium, to pledge Social Democracy's support of the initial war credits. It has since developed that the Government bargained for Socialist support of the war under false pretences, having given the party to understand that the impending struggle was "for defence." That Socialism has meantime become undeceived was amply proved by the revolt, led by Herr Haase himself, against further and unlimited war credits, on the ground that the war was now revealed to all the world as a war of conquest and annexation. A tremendous stir was caused in Germany during the Summer of 1915 by a formal proclamation to that effect, issued by Herr Haase in conjunction with Herren Bernstein and Kautsky, two other prominent Socialists. Haase is a barrister by profession and a graduate of the University of Königsberg. On December 9 Herr Haase declared in the Reichstag, "We want peace!" Then he asserted that the "overwhelming majority of the German people" were opposed to the continuance of the war on the lines which had just

been laid down by the Imperial Chancellor.

HAECKEL, PROFESSOR ERNST.

This world-famed naturalist and zoologist, born at Potsdam in 1834, despite the fact that the war found him in his eighty-first year, flung himself violently into the breach as one of the arch-protagonists of the *Kultur* "for which Germans were fighting." Recognizing his international renown, the Government considered Haeckel (along with his colleague at Jena University, Eucken) an ideal person to propagate abroad the fiction that the Kaiser's legions had been let loose upon Europe to "protect" the intellectual and moral "civilization" for which Germany stood. Few Germans have contrived during the war to outdo the Teuton Darwinian in vituperativeness against England and the English. Owing to the extraordinary circulation and popularity enjoyed by English translations of his works (*The Riddle of the Universe*—300,000 copies; *The Last Link; Wonder of Life,* and *Last Words on Evolution*) Haeckel has always done effusive lip-service in praise of Britain and "British culture," but since the Autumn of 1914, the *Hassgesang* (Hymn of Hate) has most correctly interpreted his sentiments. Haeckel once visited India and wrote a book called *A Visit to Ceylon.*

HAGUE CONVENTIONS.

Germany and the German army and navy have violated so many of the pacts and agreements signed on their behalf at The Hague that enumeration of their contraventions is almost impossible. In addition to tearing up the "scrap of paper" which bound them specifically not to outrage Belgian neutrality, the Germans offended against the general international convention guaranteeing the integrity of various small nations. Germany has, of course, sinned incalculably against the various Hague regulations regarding humane conduct of warfare on land and sea and in the air, preferring her own ruthless "laws of war" to

merely modern formalities to which she once appended her signature. Arbitration, with which the world commonly associates The Hague, is considered by German political economists a "corroding virtue," wholly out of place in a "virile and warlike people."

HAMBURG.

The "Free and Hanseatic City of Hamburg," the proud title of Germany's chief port, is a "Republic," like Bremen and Lübeck, with a variety of "sovereign rights" like Federal States of the Empire. It is governed by a Senate and maintains formal diplomatic relations with Prussia and other German Commonwealths. Including the suburb of Altona, Hamburg is a community of over 1,000,000 inhabitants, and at the time of the war's outbreak was in the enjoyment of unprecedented prosperity. To-day it is like a city of the dead, with its vast harbour life stilled as if pestilence had overtaken the district, and its world-wide export trade is completely paralyzed. It is small wonder that the Hymn of Hate is chanted in Hamburg with more than usual ferocity, because in no other single spot in Germany is the fatal grip of Jellicoe's blockade felt with such all-annihilating force. As the home and seat of the Hamburg-American Line, the great Elbe port used to be one of the most cosmopolitan cities in the world. It had a distinctly "English atmosphere," and was the one town in Germany where English was almost as familiar a language as German itself. Tens of thousands of young Hamburg merchants, shippers and exporters learned their trade as "volunteers" in British businesses, including Herr Ballin. Hamburg is an extraordinarily beautiful city, picturesquely built round the Alster, and its tree-lined, broad avenues of Patrician villas fronting the shores of that placid inland sea constitute one of the finest residential sections in Europe. The Elbe in peace-times throbbed with the life and energy characteristic of modern, industrialized Germany. Besides the world-shipping which

always thronged them, the Elbe banks contained two important dockyards, the Blohm & Voss works and the Vulcan plant, which turn out Germany's biggest and most powerful ocean-liners and battle-cruisers.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE. (*See* **Ballin.**)

HAMBURGER NACHRICHTEN (Hamburg News).

This paper is the chief organ of the ruined Hamburg shipping industry, and is on that account perhaps the most violent Anglophobe journal in Germany, with the sole exception of Count Reventlow's "Frightful" *Deutsche Tageszeitung* of Berlin. The *Nachrichten's* chief claim to fame is the fact that after Bismarck's retirement to Friedrichsruhe, near Hamburg, he became an occasional, though anonymous, contributor to the journal's columns, and the paper accordingly became known as the mouthpiece of the implacable Bismarckian party. During the war it has rejoiced in manifestations of *Schrecklichkeit* (Frightfulness) such as Zeppelin raids on London, the sinking of the *Lusitania*, submarine piracy, etc. Its policy is "Anything to Smash England," and, as the most authoritative spokesman of "patrician Hamburg," a collated series of its war articles will make interesting reading when the time comes for Hamburg merchants and shippers to seek resumption of their once extensive trade relations with Britain and the British Colonies.

HAMMANN, DR. OTTO.

Though practically unknown abroad, this cunning German bureaucrat has been for the past twenty-one years in control of the Press Bureau of the Berlin Foreign Office. Formerly merely the head of a subordinate department called the "Press Division," Hammann has during the war been promoted to the eminence and rank of a "Ministerial Director." Born in Weimar in 1852, he was a military officer and professional journalist in former days, rising to power as the chief of the Press Bureau under the then Count von Bülow's Foreign Secretary-

ship. Endowed with shrewd talents and a gift for intrigue, he has proved a man of immense capacity for "inspiring" the domestic and foreign press with "news" and "views" moulded exclusively in German interest. Although constantly opposed by powerful enemies within and without the Foreign Office, Hammann contrived to remain enthroned at the Press Bureau, while half-a-dozen different Foreign Secretaries came and went. He has also survived the régimes of two Chancellors, wielding under Bethmann Hollweg no less autocratic influence than under Bülow, who was, indeed, often dominated by Hammann. Even an unlovely personal scandal, which caused him to be indicted for perjury, failed to undermine Hammann's position in the Government. Germany's astute "press policy" during the war—the drenching of neutral countries with pro-German propaganda material and the extension of limitless favours and hospitalities to neutral journalists in Berlin—is undoubtedly Hammann's work. He is a past-master in the art of publicity, at home and abroad. In Berlin he was known as the engineer-in-chief of the "Official Denial Machine," and concerns like the *Cologne Gazette*, *Lokal-Anzeiger* and Wolff Agency were accustomed to eat out of his hand. Hammann has two imitative, but inferior, understudies, "Councillors of Legation" Heilbron and Esternaux, who blindly execute his orders. It is these three bureaucrats who between them constitute the "German Press Bureau," of which the world has heard so much.

HARDEN, MAXIMILIAN.

Roll Robert Blatchford, George Bernard Shaw and Horatio Bottomley into one, shake well before using, and you will have a fair counterfeit of the literary style and psychological nature of Germany's most famous publicist. Harden is a Polish Jew by birth, his name having once been Max Witkowski. An itinerant actor before taking up writing, he ingratiated himself with Bis-

marck in the evening of the Iron Chancellor's life and power, and was made the repository of many of that disgruntled old statesman's secret stores of information. It was his loyalty to Bismarck's memory that made Harden the incorrigible foe of the present Kaiser and all his works. The Eulenburg-Moltke scandals, which, when exposed in Harden's weekly review, *Zukunft* (Future), revealed inexpressibly immoral conditions in the most intimate circles of the Throne, were undoubtedly aired for the purpose of besmirching the Kaiser himself. Harden never made charges against William II. His aim was merely to show up the sort of creatures with whom the Kaiser consorted. Although execrated and excoriated by the aristocratic Prussian set, Harden accomplished his purpose of purging the Court of the unspeakable gang whom he was bent upon annihilating. Harden's own defence of his crusade, once furnished to the compiler of this volume, reads: "In the affair of Eulenburg & Company, the gentlemen whom I had fought openly, and from purely political motives, tried to hold me to the indefinite and casual intimations I had made, and which were then intelligible only to themselves. They thought my insinuations incapable of substantiation before a court of law. This finally compelled me, after sparing them more than enough, to come forward with the proofs. I did it reluctantly, having warned them often." Harden is 54 years old, but looks younger. *Zukunft* has a large circulation and produces a handsome revenue for its owner. Though it is the fashion in Germany to dismiss the iconoclastic Harden as "uninfluential," he is notoriously in closer touch with underground currents of Governmental policy than any unofficial personage in the Empire. During the war he has been only mildly Chauvinistic, and on more than one occasion has spoken with accustomed bluntness regarding Germany's gross miscalculations. Ordinarily Harden is an unbridled and fearless critic of public

policy and occasionally airs his views from the platform, being an attractive, though theatrical, lecturer and speaker. In his writings he affects a "futurist" literary style, which cannot be read with understanding by any except the most expert students of German.

HARNACK, PROF. DR. ADOLF.

Theologian, Court clergyman and Director of the Prussian Royal Libraries. Sixty years of age, this ecclesiastical courtier was one of the "silver-tongued professors" whom Lord Rosebery recently castigated, who were selected by the German Government to throw sand in British eyes about "Anglo-German friendship." Harnack visited England at the head of a delegation of Prussian religious dignitaries on a mission of "peace, culture and goodwill," a year or two before the war. War was not many weeks old before Harnack lent his name and influence to the preposterous manifesto by German scholars, throwing "blame" for the war on England and her friends, and uttering intellectual cant as to the "moral purposes" which inspired Germany's onslaught against Europe. A free-thinker and eloquent speaker, Harnack is Germany's foremost living theologian, and one of his best-known works, *What is Christianity?* appeared in an English translation in 1901. Harnack in 1912 was appointed President of the "Kaiser Wilhelm Society for Promotion of Science." He is a personal favourite of the Imperial family and their mentor on subjects associated with religious thought and activities. Harnack and Prof. Hans Delbrück are brothers-in-law, having married sisters, and live in adjoining villas in the Grunewald Forest outside of Berlin.

HARTMANN, CARDINAL DR. FELIX VON.

The ranking Roman Catholic dignitary of Germany, which, in consequence of a recent appointment, now has two "princes of the church," Dr. von Hartmann of Cologne is an influential factor in the life of the Fatherland. About 25,000,000

of Germany's 68,000,000 inhabitants are Roman Catholics. The German Government recently failed to bring Cardinal Mercier of Belgium within the orbit of Cardinal Hartmann's influence by having the Belgian Primate journey to the Papal Consistory in December 1915 in the company of the German churchman. Cardinal Mercier resolutely declined to travel to the Vatican except by way of Holland, England and France. Cardinal Hartmann's headquarters are at Cologne, the citadel of German Catholicism, and on State occasions he holds mass at the well-known Rhenish cathedral. Dr. Hartmann is an imposing figure, a man of great learning and political acumen, and is one of the undoubted "powers" in Germany.

HATE, HYMN OF.

The savage Anglophobe war song which in the early months of the campaign supplanted "Deutschland, Deutschland über Alles" and "Die Wacht am Rhein" as a German national anthem. The production of a minor poet named Ernst Lissauer, it sprang into national prominence and popularity because it so sententiously epitomized German fury with England. Neutrals returning from Germany during the Winter of 1914–15 related how Lissauer's *Hassgesang gegen England*" (Hymn of Hate against England) plunged theatre, music-hall and cabaret audiences—even social gatherings in private houses—into paroxysms of ferocity when sung or recited. It breathed the spirit of maddened Germany in a manner unapproached by mere newspaper leading-articles or public speeches against "the one and only foe." After nearly a year of the Hate ballad, Germans themselves grew ashamed of the cult it had nourished, and newspapers like the *Berliner Tageblatt* led a campaign to have it "abolished," especially as a feature of public school education, which purpose it had begun to serve. This is the demoniacal chant, which will for all time enrich German "war culture":—

French and Russian they matter not,
A blow for a blow and a shot for a shot;
We love them not, we hate them not,
We hold the Weichsel and Vosges-gate,
We have but one and only hate,
We love as one, we hate as one,
We have one foe and one alone.

He is known to you all, he is known to you all,
He crouches behind the dark grey flood,
Full of envy, of rage, of craft, of gall,
Cut off by waves that are thicker than blood.
Come let us stand at the Judgment place,
An oath to swear to, face to face,
An oath of bronze no wind can shake,
An oath for our sons and their sons to take.
Come, hear the word, repeat the word,
Throughout the Fatherland make it heard.
We will never forgo our hate,
We have all but a single hate,
We love as one, we hate as one,
We have one foe, and one alone—
ENGLAND!

In the Captain's Mess, in the banquet-hall,
Sat feasting the officers, one and all,
Like a sabre-blow, like the swing of a sail,
One seized his glass held high to hail;
Sharp-snapped like the stroke of a rudder's play,
Spoke three words only: "To the Day!"

Whose glass this fate?
They had all but a single hate,
Who was thus known?
They had one foe and one alone—
ENGLAND!

Take you the folk of the Earth in pay,
With bars of gold your ramparts lay,
Bedeck the ocean with bow on bow,
Ye reckon well, but not well enough now.
French and Russian they matter not,
A blow for a blow, a shot for a shot,
We fight the battle with bronze and steel,
And the time that is coming Peace will seal,
You will we hate with a lasting hate,
We will never forgo our hate,
Hate by water and hate by land,
Hate of the head and hate of the hand,
Hate of the hammer and hate of the crown,
Hate of seventy millions, choking down,
We love as one, we hate as one,
We have one foe, and one alone—
ENGLAND!

The splendid English translation from the barbaric original was made for the

New York Times by Barbara Henderson.

HEDIN, "SIR" SVEN.

Few Englishmen probably recall that the Kaiser's Swedish sycophant is a British Knight, having received the honorary K.C.I.E. in 1909. He is in addition the holder of degrees from Oxford and Cambridge, his British honours having been bestowed in recognition of his explorations in Tibet and other Asiatic regions. Hedin has spoken and written like an official German literary and press agent during the war, having been attached at various times to the personal Staffs of the Kaiser, Hindenburg and other enemy notabilities. They provided him with special facilities for observing the German army in the field, and he has exploited his opportunities copiously on behalf of the Germanic cause in Scandinavia, particularly in his own native Sweden. He has produced two verbose books embodying his "impressions" of the Germans at war. They are distinguished for effusive eulogy of everything Teutonic, and in their obsequious apotheoses of Hohenzollernism fairly outrival the outpourings of Dr. Hedin's fellow-idolator, Herr Houston Stewart Schamberlein. Hedin is 50 years old and married a lady named Berlin. He is a graduate of German universities, and his geographical works have enjoyed considerable vogue in the Fatherland, as well as in various other countries into whose languages they have been translated.

HEINEKEN, DR. PHILIP.

The Managing Director of the North German Lloyd of Bremen, which, with the Hamburg-American line, comprises the vast bulk of the German merchant marine —that was. Heineken and his shipping company have, of course, shared the fate of Ballin and the Hamburg-American line—utter annihilation owing to the expulsion of the German flag from the high seas over which it less than a year and a half ago waved so ubiquitously. The North German Lloyd's total tonnage was not far behind that of its Hamburg

rival, and its annual business was in proportion. It maintained magnificent liners in the American service, and had ready for commission, when war broke out, the finest and largest ship which ever flew the N.G.L. pennant, the *Columbus*. During the war it has launched another leviathan and christened it *Hindenburg*. Heineken is a native of Bremen and is 55 years old. Before being appointed to the management of the Lloyd, he was a cotton merchant, Bremen being the seat of the German cotton trade, and his firm of importers is still one of the most important in Germany. Thus Jellicoe has struck Heineken a double blow. Like thousands of men of his class, Heineken served a period of volunteer service in British merchant and shipping offices before engaging in business for himself in Germany.

HELFFERICH, DR. KARL.

The youngest man in the German Government, this astute financier and economist, aged 43, is the enemy's war Chancellor of the Exchequer, or "Secretary of State for the Imperial Treasury," as his formal title runs. A Rhinelander by birth, he chose the academic career as a profession, and until 1899 was a professor of political science at the University of Berlin. Previously he had taken a leading part in the controversy in Germany between the Gold Standard and Silver Standard advocates. In 1901 he entered the Government's service as a specialist on Colonial and economic topics and was assigned to a department in the Foreign Office. Having been placed in charge of the division dealing with Germany's Near Eastern interests, especially the Anatolian railways, Helfferich attracted the attention of the Deutsche Bank, which was financing that project, and in 1908 he accepted a directorship in Germany's premier financial institution. Here he practically managed the Baghdad and Anatolian enterprises under the supervision of Herr von Gwinner. The war was only a few months old when an obsolete bureau-

crat named Dr. Kühn was ousted from the Secretaryship of the Treasury to make way for Helfferich. The latter turned out to be a skilful juggler of the enemy's "frenzied finance," and his shrewd manipulation of facts and figures in Parliament and in statements for neutral consumption has done considerable to make Germans believe that they are financially "inexhaustible." Helfferich has never explained to them that Germany will "last" only as long as confidence in the "paper" lasts, on which her credit now mainly rests. He prattled early in the war about the huge "reimbursement indemnities" the Germans were going to extort from their vanquished foes. His more recent utterances have not dwelt on that vanished dream, if so able a man as Helfferich ever seriously believed in it at all.

HELIGOLAND.

This slowly crumbling rock in the North Sea, which guards the coast adjacent to the Elbe mouth, is fondly called the German Gibraltar. Secured from England in trade for Zanzibar in 1890, when the Kaiser's dreams of his "future upon the water" were crystallizing, Heligoland has been turned into a powerfully fortified naval base. During the war it has served as a screen behind which Teuton men-of-war who venture that far into the open can effectively hide. It was in the Bight of Heligoland that the earliest Anglo-German naval action of the war took place (August 28, 1914), when Admiral Beatty's "cat squadron" destroyed the three light cruisers *Mainz*, *Köln* and *Ariadne* by gunfire. One of the British trophies of the Bight engagement is Lieut. von Tirpitz, eldest son of Germany's Pirate Chief, who is a prisoner of war at Dyffryn Aled camp in Wales. Young Tirpitz was watch-officer in the *Mainz*. The "silver jubilee" of Heligoland's acquisition by Germany was celebrated in 1915, the Teuton Press justly acclaiming its possession in "our firm hands" as an asset of incalculable value in the present war.

HENCKEL, VON DONNERSMARCK, PRINCE.

The head of one of the oldest houses in the Prussian aristocracy, and one of the richest men in Germany, being the owner of extensive mining interests in Silesia. He is one of the paladins of the Kaiser, who periodically visits the Henckel von Donnersmarck castle, Neudeck, in Upper Silesia. Although 85 years old, the Prince is still a notable figure in Prussian public life, and his control of important coal, steel, iron, armaments, chemical and paper industries makes him an economic factor of magnitude in the present crisis. The Prince also controls the shares of the A. Schaffhausen'sche Banking Company, one of the leading banking-houses of Germany, and he is on the boards of several dozen great industrial undertakings.

HENRY, PRINCE OF PRUSSIA.

The Royal Grand-Admiral of the High Canal Fleet and only brother of the German Emperor has played a conspicuously silent rôle during the war, being hidden in appropriate oblivion along with the Navy, of which he is nominally Inspector-General. The Prince lives at Kiel, so that the Fleet is constantly within his reach. His Royal Highness has always posed as aggressively Anglophile and possessed many intimate personal friendships in this country. He was cultivating them sedulously in England as recently as three or four days before his Imperial brother and master launched the German thunderbolts in 1914. The Prince cut short his last enjoyment of British hospitality in order to reach Potsdam in time for the celebrated midnight Council of War at the Kaiser's New Palace on July 29, when the War Party "forced the sword" into William's "reluctant" hand. Prince Henry is extremely popular among his countrymen, who prefer his unaffectedly Democratic habits to the arrogance and theatrical eccentricities of his brother. The Prince inherited a lively love of sport from his English mother. He is an expert yachtsman, motor-

ist and tennis-player, and has done a good deal to popularize golf, especially among German naval officers. The Kaiser impressed him into the Teuton diplomatic service by despatching him to the United States in 1902, to flatter the Americans and launch "German-Americanism" as a political factor in German interests. Two years previous William II sent Prince Henry to China to "avenge" Boxer outrages on German "honour," and was cautioned to make a mercilessly complete job of it. (*See* **"Huns."**) The Prince is 53, three years the junior of the Kaiser. His wife (a Hessian princess) is the Czarina's sister.

HERTLING, BARON GEORGE VON.

The cultured and courtly Prime Minister of Bavaria is a type of the German professor in politics. Up till 1906 —von Hertling was born in Hesse-Darmstadt in 1843— he was a professor of natural science and political philosophy in Munich, becoming Bavarian Minister of Foreign Affairs and Premier in 1912. The Roman Catholic "Centre" party rules in Bavaria and von Hertling for many years represented one of its leading constituencies in the Reichstag at Berlin, where he was looked upon as one of the few statesmanlike figures and speakers in the world's dullest debating society. The Baron spoke with considerable authority and always with reason and moderation on foreign affairs, though he was a pronounced apostle of Germany's "forward" policy. He coined an imperishable nickname for the schoolmaster who is German Imperial Chancellor, by calling von Bethmann Hollweg "the incarnation of passionate doctrinairianism.' Von Hertling is an accomplished Italian scholar. One of his literary productions is "John Locke and the Cambridge School."

HEYDEBRAND, DR. ERNST VON.

This diminutive personage —he is barely five feet in height—is called "The Uncrowned King of Prussia," because he is the leader of the Conservative-Agrarian party

which, by right of tradition, holds political sway in Prussia and Prussianized Germany. A member of both the Reichstag and the Prussian Diet, von Heydebrand is an influential figure in public affairs, and few Governments dare to refuse to do his bidding. He became internationally notorious during a Reichstag debate after Germany's Moroccan fiasco in 1911, when he lampooned von Bethmann Hollweg and the Government mercilessly for their "craven conduct" of that episode. It was after the "Uncrowned King's" outburst that the Crown Prince, listening from the Royal Box in the Reichstag chamber, effusively "demonstrated" against his father's Government by applauding von Heydebrand's remarks. The Chancellor subsequently rebuked the Conservative leader as "a man who carried his sword in his mouth," and the Crown Prince was understood to have been "disciplined" by his imperious parent. Von Heydebrand could just as well be called von Firebrand, for he is a war zealot and a Junker who believes that it is Germany's "mission" and "destiny" to dominate the earth and all its peoples and works. Should that time ever come, von Heydebrand's ideal would be to put the entire "organization" in the hands of Prussian land-barons to be administered primarily in the interests of Agrarianism. The motto of his party is: "We are for an absolutist King, provided he does our will." Von Heydebrand and his class encompassed the political downfall of Prince Bülow, because the latter sought to circumscribe the "divine rights" of the Prussian Throne.

HIGH SEAS FLEET.

(*See* **Fleet.**)

HINDENBURG, FIELD-MARSHAL VON.

The overshadowingly popular military hero of the war on the German side was two years ago practically unknown in his own country, outside of the army. He is now a national idol, literally as well as metaphorically, for a banal and pagan-like wooden effigy of him, tower-

ing into the sky, has been erected in Berlin, to enable the multitude to drive nails of homage into it and otherwise worship at his shrine. Hindenburg, who had been in retirement for several years, was summoned from his humble home at Hanover to take charge of the campaign against Russia in August, 1914. He attained world-wide prominence a few weeks later by administering a serious defeat to the Czar's army of invasion in East Prussia at the battle of the Masurian Lakes. Legend, which has attributed everything but superhuman genius to "Napoleon" Hindenburg, said that the "plan" to "drown" the Russians in the Masurian marshes had long lain dormant in Hindenburg's mighty brain, and that when the Kaiser called, the old warrior had only to sally forth from his favourite tap-room in Hanover and put his deadly scheme into operation. What is not mentioned so often is that the Russians seared the Prussian provinces to the extent of more than £20,000,000 of material damage, and by holding enormous German armies on the East contributed effectually to the annihilation of the War Party's dream of capturing Paris and then wheeling round to "destroy" Russia. Hindenburg's star has been steadily in the ascendant among his countrymen. He is acclaimed in song and story as the Conqueror of Poland. Battleships, liners, towns, streets, museums, schools and countless babies have been named after him. His latter-day strategy has not been crowned with the success which marked his early campaigns, as no amount of battering by his troops has contrived to break through the new Russian defensive line where General Alexieff —and "General Winter"— hold their own. Hindenburg is 65 years old, an East Prussian by birth, a typical German "square-head" in physiognomy, and bluff and blunt in keeping. He owes his rise in the army to sheer merit, and is famed for his disrespect for mere dress-parade military heroes like the Kaiser. Stories are in popular circulation that he

retired from the army (as the commander of a corps) in consequence of a quarrel with William II, whom Hindenburg had just defeated in the autumn manœuvres. Hindenburg has blustered freely to German and "neutral" newspaper correspondents at his Eastern headquarters. He identified himself early and publicly with the "Hate England" cult, and only recently said in an intervew that he would not rest happy until the three principal "culprits" —England, Serbia and Italy —lay prostrate at Germany's feet. Hindenburg claimed a year ago that Russia was "annihilated" from a military standpoint, but in December, 1915, "Napoleon" expressed disappointment that all of the Allies were so reluctant to "acknowledge defeat." "We shall have to keep on hammering them," he sighed. Hindenburgitis is rampant in Germany. The country considers the Field-Marshal a "guarantee" of victory, and there have been rumours that "when all else fails," he will be placed in command in the West, "to make the overthrow of England and France a certainty."

HUNS.

Germans' hearts bleed with righteous indignation when the world calls them "Huns" and "barbarians." Not all Germans are "Huns"—not even the oily burgomasters and silver-tongued professors whom Lord Rosebery recently stigmatized—but the deeds of the Kaiser's soldiery during the invasion of Belgium and France, the acts of his submarine pirates, and the use of asphyxiating gas and liquid fire will probably strike the historian as strangely like the horrors which made Attila's savages the cruellest and most fiendish tribesmen in mdie val annals. When history deals with the murder of Edith Cavell, its judgment of the Germans is not likely to be mitigated in their favour. On July 27, 1900, while bidding farewell to the German expeditionary force about to leave Kiel for China, William II said: "*When you meet the foe, you will defeat*

him. No quarter will be given, no prisoners taken. Let all who fall into your hands be at your mercy. Gain a reputation like the Huns under Attila." German soldiers obey implicitly, and they carried out the Supreme War Lord's instructions in China with terrible thoroughness. Chinese statesmen have said that the Germans "hardly left a dog alive on the blood-strewn road between Tien-Tsin and Peking." The Huns, whose name has been fastened on to the Germans during the present war, sacked Central Europe under Attila in the years between 433 and 453 A.D. Attila's domains were nominally the regions now called Hungary and Transylvania and his capital was probably not far from the modern city of Budapest. The *Encyclopædia Britannica* describes the Huns as "short of stature, swarthy, broad-chested, with big heads, snub-noses and deep-set eyes." Attila is pictured as 'walking with a proud step, darting a haughty glance this way and that, as if he felt himself Lord over all."

"INSPIRED."

German news and views often referred to in the British and other foreign newspapers as "inspired" mean that the information and opinions in question are of German Government manufacture and put in circulation, in most instances, for the purpose of misleading all whom they concern as to the real state of affairs. "Inspired" articles were invented by Bismarck, whose system of fabrication was ruthlessly exposed in the biographical sketches, *Some Secret Pages of Bismarck's History*, by his best-known press-henchman, Wilhelm Busch. If Bismarck, for example, needed Roman Catholic support for a German Government measure in Parliament, Busch would be instructed to furnish the *Cologne Gazette* or some other servile newspaper with a "letter from Rome," purporting to indicate that the Vatican heartily approved or disapproved, as Bismarck's political requirements from day to day suggested.

IRON CROSS.

Invented by Emperor Wil

liam I as a reward for valour before the enemy in the Franco-Prussian war, the Iron Cross during the present struggle has been conferred by William II with such indiscriminate lavishness—in the first months it was doled out at the rate of 50,000 per week—that it has lost most, if not all, of its original distinction. During the summer of 1915 a clown at a Berlin circus aroused much merriment by going through his turn with a grotesque Iron Cross pinned to his baggy garb. There are Iron Crosses of the I. and II. class. Houston Stewart Chamberlain, the renegade Briton and historian-laureate of the Hohenzollerns, wears the "Iron Cross with White Ribbon." Ernst Lissauer, who wrote the Hymn of Hate against England, also has the Iron Cross. They say that a facetious patriot was fined in Berlin a few weeks ago for proposing at a dinner the following toast: "Here's to the Iron Cross. Few escape it."

JAGOW, GOTTLOB VON.

German Foreign Secretary since 1913. A quite harmless, shy, book-wormish bureaucrat, who, at 51, on the eve of the Great War, deserted bachelordom and married, is Foreign Minister in name only, as Germany's tortuous diplomacy is exclusively in the hands of the Kaiser and his Chancellor. It is von Jagow's duty to transmit his superiors' messages to foreign representatives in Berlin and to their Governments. He has never been known to have an original idea or act on his own responsibility. Previous to being made the chief-clerk of the Foreign Office, with the rank of Secretary of State, von Jagow was Ambassador in Rome. Prior to that he had had a colourless career as attaché at various German legations abroad. The von Jagows are an ancient Prussian family and have always revealed a talent for securing high office. The Foreign Secretary's claim to distinction is said in Germany to rest principally on the fact that he is a member of William II's famous University student corps, the "Borussia" of Bonn. If he

has any other claim, he has, with consummate modesty, kept it resolutely from public view.

JAGOW, TRAUGOTT VON.

This bureaucrat-martinet is the Chief of the most brutal and feared police force in the world—the sabre and revolver-armed bluecoats of Berlin. Recruited, as the entire Prussian police is, from the ranks of ex-non-commissioned officers of the army, the force is made up with few exceptions of professional ruffians. Fearing a few years ago that they were growing soft, von Jagow issued an edict that henceforth any policeman who failed to "shoot first" would be summarily dealt with. It has never been thought necessary to issue special instructions to Prussian policemen with regard to the use of their sabres, which, as is well known, are carried conspicuously and wielded on the slightest provocation. In riots like the celebrated Moabit uprising in Berlin in 1909, more people are killed by the police than by rioters. Hacking off the hand of a man who "resists arrest" is not an uncommon occurrence. During the war a police-official handled a patriot, who was celebrating a Hindenburg victory somewhat vociferously, so roughly that the citizen died of heart failure in the gutter into which the policeman had thrown him. Von Jagow is strong in the graces of the Kaiser, who once said he did not want a "popular" Police-President in Berlin. Several years ago von Jagow earned international ridicule by attempting to exploit his autocratic power as dramatic censor for the purpose of carrying on a flirtation with Frau Tilla Durieux, a well-known Berlin actress. Von Jagow was unaware that Durieux's husband was a publisher whose weekly magazine had only a few days before been suppressed at the police-president's order. Frau Durieux turned von Jagow's amorous letter over to the Press. Dr. Stanley Shaw, the witty Irish author of "The Kaiser," said that the thing which impressed him most about the Berlin mounted police was the

intelligent look on the face of the horses !

JUNKERS.

(*See* **Agrarians** *and* **von Heydebrand.**)

KAISER, THE.

Whether he actually deserves it or not, History will hold Emperor William II responsible for the welter of murder and misery into which Germany's crazy ambitions for World Power have plunged the universe. There is some evidence that, as he has always claimed, the sword was "forced" into his hand by the military and naval oligarchy which long lusted for war, but by supinely yielding to its clamour the Kaiser shares in its "blood-guiltiness"—a typical *Kultur* idiom. For twenty-six years without cessation William II rattled his sabre and "shining armour" in Europe's face. He prattled peace and plotted ways and means for making war. He fanned his people's martial passions with regularly recurring reminders of their "bitter need of sea power," their duty to "grasp the trident," their "future upon the water," their "just demand" for "more place in the sun," their "invincible army," and their right to "ride down all and sundry who dare oppose them." With his medieval insistence upon "Divine Right" and his prerogatives as "Supreme War Lord," William II for more than a quarter of a century of tempestuous reign aided and abetted the sanguinary designs toward which Prussian militarism was headed.

The Kaiser has exercised marvellous self-restraint during the war, confirming what bibulous Prussian lieutenants often used to blurt out—that if the "Supreme War Lord" ever really interfered with his generals in a campaign, they would send him about his business. William II has on the other hand revealed characteristic physical activity during the past sixteen months, maintaining his Headquarters in the field, in accordance with Hohenzollern tradition, now in the East, now in the West. From his lips and pen have fallen from time to time those

flamboyant pronunciamentos without which Cæsar would not be himself, but they have done little except to add to the gaiety of enemy and neutral nations. William II has denied indignantly that he ever referred to Sir John French's Expeditionary force as "that contemptible little British army," but the Kaiser's farewell message to Sir Edward Goschen, British Ambassador at Berlin, induces Englishmen to believe that no discourtesy is beneath neurotic William's Imperial dignity.

What the world has perhaps missed most in the Emperor is the absence of any sign or token that he disapproves of the fiendish acts of war which have staggered Humanity in his name. The United States, which the Kaiser has courted so sedulously for the past fifteen years, has waited in vain for so much as a whisper of Imperial rebuke of the men and motives which inspired the massacre of American men, women and children at sea. There are apologists who aver that the Kaiser's heart bleeds for many of the diabolical deeds done by German soldiers and sailors, but to date his grief has been successfully concealed from a world which has come to shudder at the mere mention of the Teuton name. William II will be 57 years old on January 27, 1916. He is said to have aged and whitened perceptibly during the war.

KAUTSKY, KARL J.

Socialist editor and politician, and founder of *The New Era*, the weekly paper which advocates "Revisionism," or moderation, in the German Social Democracy. A native of Bohemia and 62 years old, he has spent his literary and political life in Germany, having been active for the past forty years in Socialist propaganda, particularly as an aggressive reformer on behalf of labour legislation and Free Trade. During the war, along with that other Socialist free-thinker, Dr. Eduard Bernstein, Herr Kautsky's voice has been lifted fearlessly in favour of "peace without annexations," and he joined Haase and Bernstein during 1915 in the

much-discussed "Manifesto" decrying further Socialist support of War Credits in the Reichstag on the ground that the war had become a deliberate campaign of conquest.

KELLERMANN, BERNHARD.

A talented Prussian novelist, whose war correspondence from the Western front, contributed to the *Berliner Tageblatt*, has been the most notable product of its kind in the German Press. Kellermann's romance of American capitalistic society, *The Tunnel*, written three years ago, was a great popular success, and was translated into many languages. It was a fairly triumphant effort to imitate Jules Verne and H. G. Wells, with a dash of Kipling and Conan Doyle thrown in.

KIAU-CHAU.

No more cruel blow to German Imperial pride has been struck during the war than Japan's capture of the Kaiser's thriving protectorate, Kiau-Chau, which the Germans extorted from China in 1898 as a "reprisal" for the murder of two Prussian missionaries. The 100-year lease under which the Germans "acquired" Kiau-Chau began with a preamble that the territory was transferred to William II by the Emperor of China as a "tangible proof of His Celestial Majesty's friendship and affection for the German Emperor." Gen. von Bernhardi, who visited Kiau-Chau in 1913, came back with glowing reports of its military possibilities, and proclaimed that Tsing-tau, the protectorate's port which the Japanese so gallantly stormed and took, could easily be made "the Gibraltar of the Far East." With native thoroughness, the Germans converted Tsing-tau into a prosperous and flourishing German town. The Hinterland is rich in minerals and agricultural resources, and German banks and capitalists had invested many millions of pounds in the "colony," which undoubtedly had a prosperous future. In losing Kiau-Chau to the Japanese, the Germans did poetic penance for helping to cheat Japan of her

fruits of victory over the Chinese in 1894, when the Mikado was prevented from securing Port Arthur.

KIEL.

Germany's famous war port on the Baltic and eastern terminus of the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal, which was opened in 1892. The town, with its spacious and beautiful natural harbour in Kiel Bay, is not only, the same as Wilhelmshaven on the North Sea, a vast naval base, but is also the seat of an Imperial dockyard and the Germania yard, the shipbuilding branch of Krupps. When the Germans went in for a Dreadnought fleet eight years ago, steps were simultaneously taken to widen and deepen the Kiel Canal, so as to make it navigable for warships of a maximum displacement of 50,000 or 60,000 tons. The reconstruction work, which was carried on day and night without cessation and at a total cost of not less than £10,000,000, was completed in June, 1914—six weeks before the war—and was commemorated by spectacular festivities at Kiel, at which a British Dreadnought squadron, Vice-Admiral Sir George Warrender commanding, was present. The Kaiser, posed theatrically on the bridge of the Imperial yacht *Hohenzollern*, entered the new Canal at Holtenau locks and formally declared it ready for the purpose for which it had been rebuilt—to serve as the last link in Germany's plans for Armageddon.

KLUCK, GENERAL ALEXANDER VON.

This Prussian general of infantry, known to fame by Tommy Atkins as "Old Vun O'Clock," will be indexed in the history of the Great War as The Man Who Didn't Take Paris. In command of the main armies which cannon-balled across Belgium into France and defeated the Anglo-French armies at Mons, von Kluck was destined a few days later to experience the most crushing reverse German arms have suffered during the war, the engagement which caused them to retreat from the Marne. Von Kluck is a native of Münster and is 69

years old. He held a great variety of important military appointments until given the command of the 1st Prussian Army Corps, which he led when war was declared, and was then placed at the head of one of the great Field Armies in the West. During the past winter "Old Vun O'Clock" has been giving newspaper interviews to neutral correspondents in his suburban home at Steglitz, outside of Berlin, which would seem to justify a widespread impression that his brilliant failure to "take Paris in six weeks" has condemned him to oblivion for the rest of his life.

KOESTER, GRAND ADMIRAL VON.

The 71-year-old "Grand Old Man" of the German Navy, who has held every rank and title within its gift, including the Commandership-in-Chief, has devoted himself in recent years to directing the destinies of the German Navy League. In that capacity no man did more to whet Germans' ambitions to impose their "supremacy" upon an *unkultured* and benighted universe. Taking its cue from the combative ebullitions of the Kaiser, the Navy League for ten years preceding the war was restless in inciting the German people to pile up naval armaments. Von Koester, a forceful and popular speaker, type of the white-haired sea-dog, conducted the affairs of the Navy League with an aggressiveness a man thirty years his junior might have envied. The League had 1,250,000 members belonging to 3,500 local branches, and its official organ, *The Fleet*, had a circulation of nearly 400,000. It had £25,000 a year, derived from various quarters, to spend on preaching the gospel of a bigger German navy. Von Tirpitz was fond of denying in Parliament that the Press Bureau of the Berlin Admiralty was interested in the activities of the Navy League, but the two organizations were never known to work at cross purposes. Von Koester delivered an eloquent tribute to the memory and spirit of Nelson at the Kiel Town Hall when the British Fleet visited Germany

in June, 1914, and asserted that the hero of Trafalgar was the "model" to whom all German sailors reverently looked up.

KRUPPS.

Until Krupps' vast arsenal at Essen is destroyed Germany's power to prosecute the war will not be effectually lamed. It is heavily guarded against hostile aircraft. Nominally a private joint-stock undertaking with £12,500,000 capital, all owned by Frau Bertha Krupp von Bohlen, "the cannon queen," Krupps' is practically a Government arsenal. There was no need for Germany to convert Essen into a "munition area." Krupp's, with its colossal staff of 50,000 armour-plate artisans, gunsmiths, shell-makers and engineers, has for decades been the most gigantic plant for production of engines and missiles of destruction which the world has ever known. Its most important achievement for and in the present war was the perfection of the 17-inch siege-gun, whose colossal projectiles (nicknamed "Jack Johnsons" by Tommy Atkins and "Fat Berthas" by the Germans) battered down Belgium's fortresses, pounded Russia's strongholds and everywhere, east and west, accomplished deadly work. Besides the ancestral and principal Krupp establishment at Essen, founded over a century ago, the firm owns extensive collieries in Rhineland-Westphalia and Silesia, blast-furnaces and foundries at half-a-dozen other German points, a huge dockyard for warship-construction at Kiel, ore mines in Spain, and docks at Rotterdam. At Essen the works spread over 1,200 acres, 235 of them under roof, with a railway system which would do credit to a German principality. The nominal Managing Director of the works is the former young Prussian diplomat, Dr. von Bohlen und Halbach, who was permitted, on wedding "the cannon queen" in 1906, to add the name of Krupp to his own, in order that the family name might be perpetuated, the late Friedrich Alfred Krupp having

left no male heirs. The head of Krupp's, who came to England with his wife ostensibly for the London "season," was enabled to make an exhaustive tour of investigation of British dockyards and munition works in June, 1914—eight weeks before the war—being accompanied by his chief experts from Essen. When the "tour" was ended, he repaired to Kiel, to report to the Kaiser and von Tirpitz.

KÜHLMANN, DR. RICHARD VON.

No German diplomat was ever more appropriately named, for "Kühlmann" means "Cool Man." He was Councillor of the German Embassy in London for several years before the war, and during the week or ten days immediately preceding it he ladled out grotesque advice to England and Englishmen as to the "duty" which obviously confronted them—of remaining "neutral," so that Germany might accomplish her felonious purpose on the Continent unmolested by British naval and military power. Illuminating light will some day be thrown on the "Cool Man's" latter-day activities in London by a chapter-and-verse narrative of his social, journalistic and political connections in Great Britain. Von Kühlmann was born in Constantinople in 1873, when his father was Managing Director of the Anatolian Railways. He married one of Germany's *parvenue* heiresses, a daughter of the multi-millionaire ironmonger, Stumm. After serving a military apprenticeship in the Bavarian Uhlans, von Kühlmann entered the diplomatic service, and held a number of minor posts abroad before being sent to London. It is to be hoped that he has meantime been deprived of his Knight-Commandership of the Victorian Order, of which in ante-bellum days he was fond of boasting. After the outbreak of war, von Kühlmann was despatched to the land of his birth, Turkey, to assist in the preliminaries for embroiling the Turks on Germany's side, and was later made Minister to the Nether-

lands, where he is now at work.

KÜHLWETTER, CAPTAIN VON.

A retired sea officer, whose name is occasionally quoted abroad as the naval expert of the *Lokal-Anzeiger*. His writings in that Government-controlled organ are noteworthy principally because his literary and naval thinking is usually done for him by the Press Bureau of the German admiralty. He has recently distinguished himself by exploiting his masters' view that shelling of London by Zeppelins is a holy and legitimate act of war because it is a "heavily fortified" place.

"KULTUR."

It is not easy to find an adequate English translation for the idiom which Germans have made notorious during the war by the absurd claim that it is for the preservation of their *Kultur* that they are fighting. When a German talks about Kultur he fairly explodes with self-esteem and he looks upon it as a Teuton monopoly, like Munich beer or potash salts. Dr. Felix Flügel, the etymologist whose dictionary is well known in this country, defines Kultur, which he spells "Cultur," as "culture; civilization; cultivation; civility." Whatever would be a precisely accurate rendering of the term in English, the Germans use it as the word which envisages their whole life, habits, point of view, morals, ethics and character. Prof. Adolf Lasson of the University of Berlin modestly epitomized what the German thinks of his Kultur by describing it, in a war lecture, as supremely superior to all the civilizations the world had ever known in the past, knows now or ever will know. Lord Rosebery's "oily burgomasters and silver-tongued professors," on missions of friendship to Britain, always used to wax emotional on the *kulturelle Beziehungen* ("cultural relations") existing between the Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic peoples.

LAUFF, JOSEF VON.

This sycophantic and emotional Prussian novelist and

playwright is sometimes called the German Poet Laureate. He is commissioned at periodical intervals to apotheosize some Hohenzollern glory, anniversary or achievement in the form of an epic drama or prose panegyric. His talents as a literary lackey were recognized by William II on the occasion of the latter's Silver Jubilee in 1913, when Lauff was raised to the dignity of Prussian peerage, with the right to prefix "von" to his name. Lauff (spelled *Lauf*) means "run" in German. The Poet Laureate for years has been running after the Kaiser and flattering him and his house in dithyrambic slavishness. The worst that can be said about Lauff is that he is the Houston Stewart Schamberlein of German poetry. His historical dramas glorifying the deeds and military triumphs of William II's ancestors are always produced with elaborate settings—frequently of the Kaiser's own design—at the Royal Opera and Theatre in Berlin, and managers with an eye to business and Imperial favour add them to the season's bill in their own establishments. Red Eagles and Crowns of Prussia are almost certain to follow at the next succeeding deluge of New Year's honours. Lauff was a military officer before he went in for buttering the Hohenzollerns as a profession, and attained the rank of major. He is 60 years old and lives at Wiesbaden.

LEOPOLD, PRINCE OF BAVARIA.

This septuagenarian brother of the King of Bavaria was allowed by the Prussian war-lords to call himself the "Conqueror of Warsaw," in order that Bavaria might claim the honour of having stormed the ancient capital of Poland in August 1915. To keep the second largest Federal State of the Empire in good humour has always been a paramount care with Prussia, and Bavarian troops and leaders have been given numerous opportunities to shine during the war. Crown Prince Rupprecht commands one of the armies which have so signally failed to acquit

themselves in the west. Prince Leopold, who "entered" Warsaw as "victor," was also made Governor-General of the city and has remained at the nominal head of one of Hindenburg's armies operating in the Polish theatre. The Prince is, of course, a person of no military talents or reputation whatever. Some of his early proclamations at Warsaw even indicated that he is not entirely devoid of the streak of mental eccentricity which permeates all the male members of the Wittelsbach dynasty, whose actual head, the mad King Otto, though still alive, was formally dethroned three years ago to make way for the accession of the then Regent and present King, Ludwig, known as "The Black Prince."

LICHNOWSKY, PRINCE KARL MAXIMILIAN.

Germany contains no more tragic figure than the unfortunate Polish nobleman who was the Kaiser's ambassador to the Court of St. James at the outbreak of war. Many Germans, still absurdly blind to the events of their own making which forced Great Britain into the war, hold Lichnowsky "responsible" for not warning them "in advance" that Teuton plans were to be smashed by the "intervention" of the English. Undoubtedly Lichnowsky, owing to his sedulous cultivation of the wrong people in London, seriously believed that the "No-War-With-Germany" party could be relied upon, no matter what the provocation, to allow the Kaiser to carry out unhindered his plot to sack Europe piecemeal, England last. Prince and Princess Lichnowsky, who made many friends in London, left this country with tears in their eyes. They were accorded a departure in keeping with their rank and station, and not compelled to sneak down side-streets to their train, as Sir W. E. Goschen, the British Ambassador in Berlin, required to do in the grey dawn of the morning of August 6, 1914. The Prince, who is understood to be in "disgrace" in Germany for "not keeping England out," is a

wealthy aristocrat of ancient lineage. He is 55 years old, and, in the days before he fell from grace, used occasionally to be mentioned as a possible future Imperial Chancellor. William II was once very fond of Lichnowsky and visited him periodically at the Prince's Silesian estate. The Princess Lichnowsky, who was an able lieutenant of her husband's "social policy" in Carlton House Terrace, was a Countess Arco von und zu Zinneberg, and, besides being an accomplished hostess, was a woman of some literary attainments. She has written a pleasing little book on Egypt. In Berlin Lichnowsky is principally blamed for making the German Foreign Office believe that, to say nothing of pro-German influences in the then British Government, Suffragettes and "Revolution in Ulster" made it a practical impossibility for England to go to war.

LIEBKNECHT, DR. KARL.

The son of one of the founders of the German Social Democracy is a political rebel during the war, as he has steadfastly refused to identify himself with the party's sanction of the Government's plans. He has gone to such extremes of opposition that even the party minority, which is in revolt, has shaken him off, and he now occupies a lonely eminence in the Reichstag and Prussian Diet, to both of which he belongs. In a vain attempt to muzzle Liebnecht, the Government drafted him into the army as a common soldier early in the war, but the fiery young barrister returns to the attack whenever opportunity offers. He appears now to be an Army Service Corps soldier (*Armierungsoldat*), but seems to be able to secure release from duty long enough to attend Parliamentary sittings and bellow irrepressible interruptions. He has recently been ill in a barracks-hospital. Liebknecht, despite his sensational methods and futile protests, is the only truly consistent Social Democrat in Germany in offering incorrigible hostility to the War Party's machinations. For years he

was active as an anti-militarist and served eighteen months' arrest in fortress for "seditious propaganda." A brilliant debater and 44 years old, he was elected in 1912, by the irony of a fate which galled the Hohenzollerns, to sit for the Potsdam division in the Reichstag. In 1913 he unearthed the Krupp bribery scandals at the War Office, resulting in the prosecution and conviction of some minor officials of both the firm and the army. During the recent "peace debate" in the Reichstag, Liebknecht was howled down and suppressed when he attempted to express his disagreement with the tame declarations of the official Socialist spokesman regarding the Chancellor's "war aims."

LIMAN, VON SANDERS, GENERAL.

Sent to Constantinople in 1912 at the head of a "military commission" for the nominal reorganization of the Turkish Army, this highly capable Prussian officer (aged 60) was actually placed in command of the First Ottoman army corps and, with his German staff, promptly and completely assumed control of the Sultan's war establishment. Enver Pasha and the other members of the Young Turk pro-German party openly abetted Berlin's scheme, under Liman von Sanders' direction, for the reduction of Turkey to Prussian military vassalage. Splendid preparatory work was done by the Turkish army for "The Day" under its new German leader's supervision. Liman specialized in teaching them defensive warfare, especially trench-building and trench-fighting, and, as commander-in-chief of the "Dardanelles army," organized the strong system of defence which enabled the Turks to withstand the Allied attack in the Gallipoli peninsula. Gen. Liman von Sanders is a Pomeranian by birth and commanded the 22nd division of Prussian cavalry at Cassel when assigned to go to Turkey three years ago. It was alleged by partisans of Field-Marshal von der Goltz, then smarting under the collapse of his training

of the Turks in the Balkan war, that Liman von Sanders' despatch to Constantinople was a purely personal venture of the Kaiser. It was said that William II did not notify the German Government of the scheme until the "mission" was actually about to take up its work at Constantinople. Liman von Sanders actively directed the operations against the Anglo-French forces in Gallipoli in connexion with another Prussian overlord, Admiral von Usedom, commander of the Turks' naval forces.

LINSINGEN, GEN. ALEXANDER VON.

Commanding the second Prussian army corps (Stettin) at the outbreak of war, Gen. von Linsingen was assigned to the Eastern theatre and given the leadership of one of "Napoleon" Hindenburg's armies operating against Russia. He has played a conspicuous part in the conquest of Poland, though, like the rest of the Kaiser's generals and legions in the East, he is now faced by "General Winter" and has not ventured to advance beyond the limit fixed by the Russian defensive lines. A native Hanoverian, 65 years old, von Linsingen had the usual distinguished career leading up to the blue-ribbon of the German army, the command of an army-corps. Von Linsingen's first wife was a Fräulein Mummy, and, when she died, he married another Mummy, her sister. Linsingen is catalogued among the war heroes in Germany as the "Conqueror of Kovno," having commanded the troops which stormed and took that Russian fortress.

LISSAUER, ERNST.

A very minor German poet without any reputation until he delivered himself early in the war of the *Hassgesang gegen England* (See *Hymn of Hate*). Joining up as a non-commissioned officer, he was promptly decorated with the Iron Cross for gallantry in the field of poetry. A recent review of the war products of German rhymesters in the Teuton Press classes Lissauer low in the list—obviously because many Germans are

notoriously ashamed of the fuel which his savage ballad heaped upon the Hate flame which swept across the Fatherland during the early months of the war.

LOANS, GERMAN WAR.

German "war credits" for which Parliamentary sanction have thus far been asked, most of which have been realized by public loan, at 5 per cent., are as follows :

August 4, 1914	£250,000,000
December 2, 1914	250,000,000
March 20, 1915	500,000,000
August 20, 1915	500,000,000
December 9, 1915	500,000,000
	£2,000,000,000

Already Germany has burdened herself with a permanent interest charge of £100,000,000, which is about £35,000,000 more than her combined naval and military estimates in the year before war. There has been much boasting in Germany over the fact that she has raised her war loans without foreign assistance, though the ways and means to which the German Chancellor of the Exchequer resorted, to achieve "heavy over-subscription," do not bear too close scrutiny. The German Finance Minister, Dr. Helfferich, in his swaggering speech about "England's financial doom" in the Reichstag in December, 1915, no longer hinted at Germany's "recovery" of her gigantic war expenditure "by indemnity from our vanquished foes." "Win or lose," the Kaiser once told an American Ambassador in Berlin, "Germany will emerge from a great war, ruined for at least 50 years to come."

LOKAL-ANZEIGER.

This constantly-quoted Berlin newspaper is the Government-controlled "daily," which was acquired a few years ago from its founder, August Scherl, by a syndicate of super-patriots, including the head of Krupps, and placed at the disposal of the Imperial authorities. Formerly the most popular newspaper in Berlin and pioneer of the ½*d.* press in Germany, it once enjoyed a very extensive circulation (ranging between 250,000

and 300,000). Since it degenerated into an "inspired" mouthpiece, its popularity has waned, and other journals now occupy the field it once held. The *Lokal-Anzeiger* (Local Advertiser) nowadays always reflects the Government's views on public affairs, foreign and domestic. It gave expression to the thought of the hour on the morning of August 5, 1914, by declaring in a furious and fuming leading article that no German ought ever again to sully his lips by allowing to escape across them the sentiment that Germans and English were of "the same blood." In former days, under Scherl's management, the *Lokal-Anzeiger* set the pace in Germany for all journalistic enterprise and became the centre of a large and prosperous publishing business. It publishes the best-known weekly illustrated periodical, *Die Woche* (The Week). Its daily illustrated supplement has the significant title of *Der Tag* (The Day). *Der Tag* is partially printed in a colour that has given it the popular name of "The Red Day."

MANTLER, DR. HEINRICH.

This native-born Viennese, now a naturalized Prussian subject, has for the past fifteen years been the "director" of the notorious Wolff Official News-Agency, the principal handmaid of the German Press Bureau. He is 54 years old, and wears proudly a number of Prussian decorations bestowed in token of his faithful henchmanship. Through Mantler the German Government effected the intricate and cunning "news arrangements" whereby it was possible, in the years preceding the war, to flood the world with Berlin-made "news" and "views," by working alliance with the principal news-agencies of Great Britain, the United States, Russia, France, Italy, and Austria-Hungary (*See* **Wolff Bureau.**)

MACKENSEN, FIELD-MARSHAL AUGUST VON.

This 66-year-old Prussian general of cavalry—a Hussar like Blücher—shares with Hindenburg, in the opinion of his compatriots, the military honours of the war. He

is now in supreme command of the Germanic armies in the Balkans. The son of a humble country squire of commoner stock and indirect Scot ancestry, Mackensen won his spurs as a non-commissioned officer of Hussars in the Franco-Prussian war, having carried out with great recklessness and courage a daring raid into Wörth when it was still in French hands. Later in the campaign he distinguished himself by volunteering for, and executing, a perilous adventure considered certain death for the men who undertook it. Emerging from the 1870–71 campaign with the rank of lieutenant, Mackensen rose rapidly in the service, and in 1899, after commanding the Kaiser's favourite regiment in Potsdam, the Hussars of the Life-Guard, he was elevated to the Prussian peerage. After a period of service as an aide-de-camp of the Supreme War Lord, von Mackensen was made commander of the Brigade of Life-Guard, or Death's Head, Hussars, the famous Prussian troopers who wear the emblem of the skull and cross-bones (*Totenkopf*) on their black caps. In 1908 von Mackensen, now a full General of Cavalry, was given the command of the XVII. army corps, with headquarters at Danzig, and it was to his military jurisdiction that the Kaiser later banished the ebullient Crown Prince. The Imperial heir did not yield unhesitatingly to the iron discipline von Mackensen enforced, and on one occasion the General sent an ultimatum to the Kaiser, demanding that William II accept the general's resignation or cause his recalcitrant son to obey superior orders like any other officer of the garrison. The Crown Prince became more tractable forthwith, though his incessant "leaves of absences" from Danzig remained a national laughing-stock. Hindenburg selected Mackensen early in the war as one of his chief lieutenants, and he was closely associated with "Napoleon" in the Eastern theatre. In May, 1915, Mackensen was detached to make the great drive through the Russian front in Galicia, as

commander of the allied German-Austrian armies, and, having accomplished that task, remained on the south-eastern front until the German-Austrians completed their arrangements for the invasion of Serbia in the late summer. It was under von Mackensen's direction that the Germanic armies swept across the Danube, took Belgrade, and, joined by the Bulgarians, gradually possessed themselves of Old Serbia and Macedonia. Von Mackensen signed his truculent proclamation to King Peter's conquered people—"Serbs! We Have Smashed You!"—as "Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Armies of Germany, Austria-Hungary, and Bulgaria." It has been rumoured that he is soon to command "The Army of Egypt."

MENDELSSOHN & COMPANY.

This is one of the premier banking-houses of modern Germany. By the irony of circumstances, it was chiefly famed in Europe before the war as "Russia's banker," having negotiated in Germany, particularly during the Russo-Japanese war, enormous loans on behalf of the Czar's Government. The members of the firm are Franz and Robert von Mendelssohn, who are direct descendants of the famous German composer, Felix von Mendelssohn-Bartholdy. Converts to Christianity, like so many of their plutocratic co-religionists, these Jewish-born financiers are among the most influential factors in German economic life, and are seldom missing from the inner councils of the Kaiser.

MERCANTILE MARINE, GERMAN.

Next to her army and navy Germany's vast mercantile marine was her chief pride and joy. It had grown during the Kaiser's reign to mighty proportions, and the flags of the great Hamburg and Bremen shipping companies floated serenely on all the seas in aggressive and successful competition with their chief rivals, the pennants of the British lines. Germany's total mercantile tonnage was never approximately as large as that of

Great Britain, but her shippers were the pioneers of ocean liners *de luxe* of leviathan proportions. It was to meet the incessant competition offered by the Hamburg-American and North German Lloyd that the Cunard, White Star and other British Companies were compelled to modernize and improve their facilities in the realm of passenger traffic. Hamburg built the *Deutschland* to wrest the transatlantic speed record from the Cunard, while Bremen, with the "*Kaiser*" class of vessels, retained the record for Germany until England launched the *Lusitania* and *Mauretania*. Germany, renouncing speed for size, retaliated with the monster *Imperator* and *Vaterland* types, which were the forerunners of England's *Olympic*, the ill-fated *Titanic*, and the *Aquetania*. The sending of the *Lusitania* to the bottom by a German submarine rejoiced the hearts of Hamburg and Bremen beyond all measure, as the Teuton shipping universe never forgave the Cunard for depriving it for all time of the blue ribbon of the Atlantic. At present the German mercantile marine, as the Irishman of the story would have put it, has "a brilliant future behind it." Such of its vessels as are not skulking in home harbours are ignominiously interned in neutral ports. The mighty *Vaterland*, the 58,000-ton queen of the Hamburg fleet, and some thirty-eight or forty other great German liners are accumulating barnacles in the harbour of New York, and in a score of other havens of refuge throughout the world sister-ships are rusting and rotting. It was planned to send as many as possible of these ships out as commerce-raiders, but the few which got away were speedily accounted for by British cruisers. German shippers prattle bravely about the "future" which still awaits them "upon the water," but experts agree that the Kaiser's mercantile marine, so long his particular pet and hobby, has been dealt a blow by British command of the sea from which it can only recover by an economic miracle.

MEYER, PROFESSOR EDUARD.

Professor of History at the University of Berlin and an inveterate Anglophobe, Meyer distinguished himself a few years ago by a typical exhibition of Prussian politeness on the occasion of a public lecture by Mr. Norman Angell. The latter had come to Berlin at the invitation of the German University Students' League to discuss the ideas ventilated by him in "The Great Illusion." Prof. Meyer, who was present, called upon himself to reply to Mr. Angell, and thereupon delivered a violent tirade against the English visitor, England, and English political ideals in general. He snarled at the "pedlar spirit" of Great Britain, and assailed Mr. Angell for intruding such corroding ideas as peace, arbitration and disarmament upon a country which had grown great by war, believed in war and was not afraid of war. Prof. Meyer holds the honorary D.Litt. of Oxford University. He ranks in Germany as an authority on Egyptian and Hebraic history, and has written ponderous volumes on those subjects. Though he has always "strafed" Britain joyously, and has been one of the chief apostles of Hate during the war, Meyer catalogues in the story of his sixty years of life the fact that he "went to Constantinople in the 'seventies to teach the children of the British Consul-General, Sir Philip Francis."

MEYER, PROFESSOR KUNO.

This former Professor of Celtic at the University of Liverpool, and director of the School of Irish Learning at Dublin, was sent to the United States early in the war to incite Irish-Americans against the British cause on behalf of Germany. He co-operated in this labour with Sir Roger Casement, until that gallant patriot forsook American soil for the more hospitable shores of the Fatherland. Meyer harangued lecture audiences throughout the United States during the winter of 1914–15, but the "disinterested" character of his mission having been discovered, he silently faded

from view about the same time that Dr. Dernburg's propaganda activities in America ceased. Meyer, posing as an emissary of *Kultur*, spent most of his time and vocal energy in rabid abuse of England, oblivious of the distinguished intellectual honours showered upon him in the past by the Universities of Wales, Oxford and St. Andrews. Meyer's literary works include *The Battle of Ventry*, *The Irish Odyssey*, *The Vision of MacConglinne*, and a number of other works dealing with Gaelic subjects. He is one of Europe's foremost authorities on Irish lexicography and Gaelic philology, and is 57 years old. His connection with England began in 1884. He is now professor of Celtic at the University of Berlin.

MOLTKE, LIEUT.-GEN. HELMUTH VON.

William II made the nephew of the great "battle-winner" and "organizer of victory" Chief of the German General Staff in 1906, in succession to Count von Schlieffen, a really distinguished Prussian soldier. Army men in Germany declared that von Moltke owed his achievement of the stellar honour of the Teuton war-machine more to his famous patronym than to his military capacities, as the Kaiser's love of the mystic and theatrical filled him with an overweening desire to have another Moltke at the head of the German army in the dawn of "The Day." Moltke, owing, it was said, to certain leanings in the direction of Christian Science (his cousin, the direct heir of the great Moltke, is the official head of the cult in Germany), was not regarded a "war" man by the military clique in Berlin. His reputation for "softness" lent plausibility to the tale that he was never one of the ruthless advocates of the present war. The German plan to "capture Paris" in a short, sharp and decisive rush, and then wheel round to "smash" Russia, is said to have been the joint product of Schlieffen and Moltke. Whoever invented it, it failed, and, Moltke being the sole survivor among its alleged de-

signers, paid the penalty which failure in Germany inevitably imposes. He was retired from the Chiefship of the General Staff before the war was four months old. Clothed thenceforward with the decorative title of "deputy Chief of Staff," he has been occupied, ostensibly, with Staff direction at Berlin, while his successor, Gen. von Falkenhayn, was at the front. Gen. von Moltke, who is a huge hulk of a man, is 67 years old, and was at one time the personal aide-de-camp of his celebrated uncle. Events have amply demonstrated that he inherited none of the latter's military genius.

MORAHT, MAJOR.

As the military correspondent of the Radical-Democratic *Berliner Tageblatt*, the writings of this retired Prussian officer have been frequently quoted in the British Press. On the whole he has been the sanest of Teuton army critics, and has more than once rebuked the extravagant hopes of the German public. Early in the war, when the Kaiser's legions were pounding impotently toward Calais, Major Moraht described the acquisition of that objective as "a life and death question" for the success of the German campaign in the West. As it has not been achieved, Major Moraht would doubtless, if he dared to be consistent, acknowledge that the campaign is a failure. His voice has been lifted on other occasions to remind the Germans that, despite important military successes in various theatres, the great decisive goals the Teuton Staff set itself are still unattained.

MOSSE, RUDOLF.

Germany's leading newspaper publisher is a 72-year-old Jew born in the province of Prussian Poland. He is the sole proprietor of the widely-circulated *Berliner Tageblatt* and one or two minor dailies, besides owning the largest advertising-agency in the country, with control over the "space" of hundreds of city and provincial newspapers. Immensely wealthy, he has for years repelled the efforts of succeeding German Governments to

capture the *Tageblatt's* support, and it remains, even during the war, the frankest and most feared newspaper critic in the Empire. Of strong Radical, Democratic and semi-Socialistic leanings, it is the organ *par excellence* of the commercial and financial classes of Northern Germany. Mosse and his wife are active and generous in the realm of philanthropy.

MÜLLER, ADMIRAL GEORGE ALEXANDER VON.

Little known abroad, the "Chief of the Imperial Naval Cabinet"—the Kaiser's confidential naval adviser—used to be considered by many people in Berlin as the real power behind William II's throne. Von Müller was the personal aide-de-camp of Prince Henry of Prussia, when the Kaiser sent his brother and the Kiel naval expedition to China to "win the reputation of Attila and his Huns." A few years later he became the naval Adjutant-General of the Emperor and the head of the "Naval Cabinet," which wields autocratic authority over questions of personnel in the Fleet. Born in 1854, Admiral von Müller has been a sailor for forty-four years, and held numerous important commands ashore and afloat. One of his nephews, Lt.-Comm. von Müller, was German naval attaché in London in 1911–12. The Admiral became Chief of the Imperial Naval Cabinet in 1906, when Germany entered upon the creation of her Dreadnought Fleet, and had a very great deal to do with the intensive policy of Teuton naval "expansion." He is known to possess extraordinary personal influence over the capricious and impulsive War Lord, and his counsel, unless his star has waned during the past seventeen troublous months, will weigh heavily when the time comes for Germany to take the best peace she can get.

MUMM VON SCHWARTZENSTEIN, BARON.

A long-time member of the German diplomatic service, the Baron was resurrected from retirement when war began, to assist in the "American" department of the Imperial Foreign Office.

Apparently he was set the important task of "cultivating" journalists and other visitors from the United States who arrive in Germany. From all accounts Baron Mumm has done his "war work" well, as American newspapermen in quest of professional facilities in the Fatherland are invariably extended the freedom of the Empire and live on the journalistic fat of the land. In his younger days (1885–86) Baron Mumm was attached to the German Embassy in London. Since then he has been Minister to China (succeeding Baron von Ketteler, who was murdered by the Boxers in 1900), special Ambassador to the United States, and Ambassador at Tokio. A native of Frankfort-on-the-Main, the Baron is 56 years old, and is considered one of the strong men of the Teuton diplomatic service. He has been known in American circles in Berlin during the war as "See Mumm," that being the unfailing injunction given to every citizen of the U.S.A. who comes to Germany for favours of one sort or another. Part of his duties as "Chief of the American Department" in the Wilhelmstrasse has been to palm off periodical "interviews" on the United States public in disavowal of, or apology for, this, that, or the other recurring German misdemeanour in the war.

MÜNCHENER NEUESTE NACHRICHTEN.
(Munich Latest News.)

This is the leading newspaper of the Bavarian metropolis, and, as the mouthpiece of the Bavarian Government, which is always a Roman Catholic administration, the *Nachrichten* speaks with undeniable authority. It is occasionally used, like the *Cologne Gazette*, *Frankfurter Zeitung*, and *Lokal-Anzeiger*, as the medium of "inspired" Government news and views. Like most German newspapers, it is published mornings, evenings, and Sundays, and it enjoys a wide circulation throughout Southern Germany.

MÜNSTERBERG, PROFESSOR HUGO.

This long-time ambassa-

dor of *Kultur* in the benighted region of the Western Hemisphere calls himself a "psychologist." Born in Danzig in 1863, he was the founder in 1892, and has remained the director, of the Psychological Laboratory of Harvard University, Cambridge, Massachusetts, U.S.A. Doubtless under Münsterberg's aggressive auspices Harvard, which is America's oldest university (founded 1636), was selected by the Kaiser as "Germanism's" cultural base in the United States, and the university has been the recipient of lavish Imperial favour. It is the seat of a fine Germanic Museum, founded by one of William II's German-American brewer allies, and in 1904, on the Emperor's instigation, an "exchange professorship" was inaugurated between Harvard and the University of Berlin. Münsterberg's critics in America, whose name is legion, are inconsiderate enough to suggest that his real rôle in their country is that of an unofficial agent of the Kaiser. The psychologist in better days was fond of boasting of his "influence" in American politics and, to the disgust of more than one German ambassador in Washington, was fond of intruding his visits upon Presidents, Cabinet Ministers, and party leaders. Münsterberg, thanks to his influence at the Prussian Ministry of Education, contrived to have himself appointed Harvard's exchange professor at Berlin in 1910–11. In consequence of his irrepressible capacity for making trouble, he nearly wrecked the entire "exchange" scheme by an unseemly squabble over social honours for himself, wife, and daughters. At the outset of the war, Münsterberg was an important cog in the German propaganda machine in the United States, producing a book called *The War and America*, which gave considerable offence because of its dogmatic suggestion of Americans' "duty" in the world crisis. As he was seriously compromising the reputation of Harvard, which is as pro-Ally at heart as any one spot in "neutral" Amer-

ica, the faculty eventually called upon Münsterberg to desist from his pernicious activities. For the past eight or nine months he has practised restraint of which his fondest admirers, in light of his loquacious and officious past, would never have thought him capable. Harvard undergraduates declare that when peace is signed and Germany beaten, Münsterberg will be compelled to change his name to Münstrograd. Hitherto people have nicknamed him Monsterbug. His talents as a psychologist were generally recognized in the United States until he succeeded so brilliantly in misinterpreting American psychology on the war. Münsterberg used to make believe that his "great ideal" was a "cultural" (that is a favourite idiom of his) alliance between England, Germany, and America.

NAUEN.

A town near Potsdam and Berlin where the German Wireless Telegraph Company maintains a great "central station" with a radius of action stretching for thousands of miles in all directions.

(*See* **Count Arco** and **German Wireless.**)

NAUMANN, DR. FRIEDRICH.

A Saxon Protestant pastor, and author of works on social topics, born in 1860. Naumann has also played a considerable rôle in public life as a free-thinker and liberal politician. Of semi-Socialistic inclinations, he sits in the Reichstag as a member for a Bavarian constituency, and his speeches in and out of Parliament are noted for their literary excellence and eloquent delivery. The late Berlin correspondent of *The Times* recently described Naumann as "one of those rare beings — a German free-trader." Naumann has been in the political limelight during the war chiefly as the author of a grandiloquent treatise entitled *Central Europe*, in which the ideal of a German-Austrian "Holy Empire," with tentacles stretching from Antwerp to the Persian Gulf, was passionately dealt with. Review-

ing *Central Europe*, Socialist *Vorwärts* recently described Naumann as "a cross between an ancient Hebrew prophet and the chief of the statistical department of a trust." Naumann edits a weekly periodical called *Help*.

NAVY, GERMAN.

(*See* **Capelle, Fleet, Koester and Tirpitz.**)

NERNST, PROFESSOR DR. WALTER.

The Director of the Physical-Chemical Institute of the University of Berlin, and inventor of the world-famed incandescent electric-burner which bears his name, has been a leading factor in *Kultur's* warfare, as he has been credited with discovering those concomitants of humane warfare known as poison-gas and liquid-fire. Born in West Prussia in 1864, Nernst was an assistant of the famous chemist Ostwald at the University of Leipzig, and in the 'nineties was professor of chemistry at Göttingen, where many American and British undergraduates were his pupils. Nernst is an extraordinary member of the Royal Institute of Great Britain, and, if his connexion with asphyxiating gas can be established as the primary cause of the honours which have come to him in Berlin during the war, the removal of his name from the Institute's honoured roster would be an act of poetic justice.

NORTH GERMAN GAZETTE.
(Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung.)

This is the formal official organ of the German Government, and is the only comic paper in the world published as a serious daily newspaper. It does not print enough advertisements to pay for the ink it wastes, and its only subscribers are editors, foreign newspaper correspondents, Government officials, and a few hundred other people in Berlin who cannot help themselves. But as funds of the German Government are at the paper's disposal, its budget worries are few and far between. When Bismarck was at the helm, he called the *North German*

Gazette "that sheet of blank paper which is laid before me every morning," and he and his successors filled it from day to day with the piffle which is sent forth as "news." In the upper right-hand corner of the *Gazette*, under the rubric "Political Information," one is accustomed to look for Government announcements of more than ordinary importance, and some of the most diverting "official denials" in the history of diplomacy have appeared there.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.

(*See* **Bremen, Heineken** and **Mercantile Marine.**)

NEUTRALITY.

A thing which Germany expects everybody to respect except herself. Her undying regard for the neutrality of nations weaker than Germany was inscribed in history by her invasion of Belgium.

OILS.

Jellicoe's blockade is starving the Germans of nothing they need more than oils of all sorts, chiefly for production of ammunition. Illuminating oil, nearly 80 per cent. of her supply of which (paraffin) Germany imported from the United States, is now doled out in many cities on the ration-card system, as the supplies obtainable from Galician and Roumanian oil-fields are not nearly sufficient for the country's needs. "Oil-fruits," such as linseed, poppy, rape-seed, etc., were recently declared confiscated, and persons owning more than 22 lb. of them must report them to the military authorities, or be liable to fine and imprisonment. Early in the war school-children were asked to accumulate cherry-stones, so that the oil might be extracted for production of glycerine!

ORGANIZATION.

This magic German word is relied upon to win the war for the Kaiser. Everything in Germany, "organized" in peace, has been re-organized and super-organized in war, including "Frightfulness." Supplies of raw-stuffs for industrial and munition

purposes have been the object of special organization, and the food supply was taken in hand before the war was many weeks old. Germany, of course, has been "organizing" for war for decades. Her whole life and times have been adjusted to that end. The military machine always ranked in Germans' own estimation as their paramount achievement in "organization." Friedländer-Fuld, the Coal King, once remarked that the world's three greatest "organizations" were the Church of Rome, the Standard Oil Company, and the German Army. Organization is the modern Teuton's religion. If any of them are in Heaven, it is safe to predict that St. Peter's domains have been "organized" by now, while there is ample reason to believe that the Lower Regions for a long time have been similarly systematized by Prussian experts.

PAN-GERMANS.

These are the super-patriots who believe in the Divine Right of Germany and Germans to boss the universe. Their official organization is the *All-Deutsche Verband* (Pan - German League), and for the past fifteen years they have kept up a ceaseless clamour for more *Weltmacht* (World Power) for the Fatherland. They hate anything and everything which is not German, particularly England and the English, and regard all effort wasted which is not bent upon magnifying German power to extort "more room in the sun" with or without provocation. The Kaiser's gigantic army and navy estimates were always too small for the Pan-Germans, upon whose bloodthirsty and greedy ambitions the sun never sets. South America was one of their gleaming goals, and they *strafe* the United States and the Monroe doctrine with corresponding ferocity. "A Germany stretching from the North Sea to the Indian Ocean" would partially realize Pan-Germanic aspirations, though they really comprehend the entire British Empire, China, the Baltic provinces of Russia, Holland, Belgium, more of

France, and suzerainty over Scandinavia as "side issues." Count Reventlow and Gen. von Bernhardi were never spoken of by Pan-Germans except in accents of holy reverence. The Frightful Count is always one of the chief orators at the League's annual meetings. It is not considered good form in modern Teuton politics to acknowledge that one belongs officially to the Pan-German party, but millions of the Kaiser's subjects sympathize with its rapacious principles.

PAPEN, CAPTAIN VON.

After an uninterrupted career of violation of American neutrality and hospitality, dating from the hour of the war's commencement, the Kaiser's "military attaché" at Washington was expelled in December, 1915, together with his accomplice, Captain Boy-Ed, the naval attaché of Bernstorff's embassy. They reached Europe at the end of the year under a safe conduct granted by the Allied Navies. Von Papen was in charge of the military end of Germany's "secret service" in the United States, and his name cropped up constantly in such incriminating connexions as bomb-plots, passport frauds, etc. Von Papen sealed his fate by describing the Americans as "these idiotic Yankees" in a letter to his wife in Germany, which he entrusted to the American journalist Archibald. The latter was intercepted on his way to Berlin and Vienna by the British authorities. Von Papen comes from an old Prussian army family, and was attached to the Berlin General Staff before being sent to Washington. Evidence against him and Boy-Ed had been accumulating in the American Government's hands for many months, but complicity in criminal enterprises was not brought home to them until the trial of the Hamburg-American line's New York officials, who were convicted in November of felonious attempts to circumvent the United States' laws governing shipments of supplies to warships of a belligerent power.

"PAPER, SCRAP OF."

From the report of Sir Edward Goschen, British Ambassador in Berlin, covering his final interview with the German Imperial Chancellor:

"I found the Chancellor very agitated. His Excellency at once began a harangue, which lasted for about twenty minutes. He said that the step taken by His Britannic Majesty's Government was terrible to a degree; just for a word—'Neutrality'—a word which in war time had so often been disregarded—just for a scrap of paper Great Britain was going to make war on a kindred nation who desired nothing better than to be friends with her. He held Great Britain responsible for all the terrible events that might happen. I protested strongly against that statement, and said that, in the same way as he and the German Foreign Secretary wished me to understand that for strategical reasons it was a matter of life and death to Germany to advance through Belgium and violate the latter's neutrality, so I would wish him to understand that it was, so to speak, a matter of 'life and death' for the honour of Great Britain that she should keep her solemn engagement to do her utmost to defend Belgium's neutrality if attacked. . . . The Chancellor said, 'But at what price will that compact have been kept? Has the British Government thought of that?' I hinted to His Excellency as plainly as I could that fear of consequences could hardly be regarded as an excuse for breaking solemn engagements, but His Excellency was so excited, so evidently overcome by the news of our action, and so little disposed to hear reason, that I refrained from adding fuel to the flame by further argument. . . ."

Sir Edward Goschen's son, Lieut. Gerard Goschen of the Grenadier Guards, was one of the "Hate" prisoners thrown into felons' cells by the Germans as "reprisals" for the segregation of submarine-pirate prisoners of war in this country. Lieut. Goschen was recently permitted to return to England, after suffering physical agonies in Germany, and in a condition which unfits him for further military service.

PARSEVAL, MAJOR AUGUST VON.

One of Germany's military airships, the so-called "non-rigid" type, is known as the "Parseval," after the Bavarian officer who invented the system. "Parsevals" are of much smaller

dimensions than Zeppelins, and appear to be used by the Germans exclusively for observation work on the Continent, as none of the aerial raids across the North Sea is known to have been made by "Parseval" vessels. They rendered excellent accounts of themselves in peace-time experiments, and the English, Japanese, and Russian Governments acquired "Parseval" ships by purchase. Major von Parseval, who seems to be taking no part in the war except perhaps in an administrative capacity in the War Office at Berlin, is a mild-looking officer of the studious type. He is an engineer by profession, 54 years old, and has done important pioneer work in the field of aeronautics during the past quarter of a century. He has been a professor of his branch of military science at the Charlottenburg Technical College in Berlin.

PEACE.

Germany has longed for peace practically ever since the war began, or at least ever since her military successes justified her in believing that peace could be "imposed" on her "defeated foes" on terms highly advantageous to herself. Before the war was six months old German henchmen, hyphenated and otherwise, were working for peace in the United States, while it is notorious that Berlin has put out incessant "feelers" in the direction of a "separate peace" with Russia or France, in order better to be able to concentrate on "our one and only foe—England." Prince Bülow spent the early winter of 1915–16 in vain peace intrigues in Switzerland. The men who know in Germany—the great captains of finance, commerce, shipping, and industry—realize that the longer a peace on German terms is deferred, the costlier will be the price Germany will have to pay for the only peace she can get—the peace of a thoroughly defeated belligerent. The recent "peace debate" organized in the German Parliament by the Government with Social Democratic collusion was stage-managed for

the purpose of buoying up confidence at home and making foreign nations, hostile as well as neutral, believe that Germany is "determined" and "able" to "hold out," until her "vanquished enemies" beseech peace at her "victorious hands." There is undoubtedly a "peace party" in Germany. It is beginning to include the entire country, which realizes that blood and treasure are being lavished in a cause which, however promising in the presence of temporary military success, is foredoomed to eventual collapse because of the superior power of combined enemy resources.

PERSIUS, CAPTAIN.

A retired naval officer who for the past ten years has been the Naval Correspondent of the Radical and anti-Government *Berliner Tageblatt*. Persius in his saner days professed to be an advocate of an Anglo-German naval understanding, and occasionally used plain language in castigating von Tirpitz for rejecting the proffered hand of Britain. Two or three years ago Persius was permitted by the British authorities to spend his summer holidays at strategic points along the East Coast of England, and he furnished Germans with valuable data for "The Day" as a result of his "outing" on these hospitable shores. During the war Persius, parrot-like, has given utterance to the popular German theory that the British Fleet is "hiding" from the High Canal Armada. As late as December, Persius was asking "Will the British Fleet come out and fight at last?" He was one of the first to acknowledge that German dreams of overthrowing British command of the sea with submarines had proved to be chimerical. The chances are, based on his record and the fearlessness of his paper, that Persius would speak more plainly if he, like other German journalists, were not effectually muzzled by the Berlin War Censor.

PIGS.

Germany has always had millions of pigs, for pork is

the meat on which the average Teuton gorges himself most gluttonously. Early in the war, owing to the shutting off of fodder imports from Russia, Germany had to slaughter several million of her pigs and stored their pickled and frozen meat for the "rainy days" which have now arrived. She also resorted, as a measure of self-preservation, to the heartless ruse of compelling Belgians of all classes to "billet" German pigs. A few months ago it was claimed that the Fatherland contained more pigs than ever—a herd of something like 25,000,000 was mentioned—and the figure was proclaimed far and wide that, come what may, there was pork enough to remove all danger of a German meat famine, although the price is inordinately high. The meat-trade press, which is franker than ordinary newspapers, acknowledges that the pork situation in Germany is desperate, and growing worse, owing to lack of fodder. There have been numerous pork riots at the markets and butcher-shops in Berlin and elsewhere, and frequently the meat is unobtainable at any price.

POHL, ADMIRAL HUGO VON.

Commander-in-Chief of the German Fleet. The German military system does not tolerate inefficiency in high places, and one of the earliest victims of that rigorous rule was the dismissal of the man who commanded the High Canal Armada at the outbreak of war (Admiral von Ingenohl) and the appointment in his stead of Admiral von Pohl. It cannot be said that von Pohl has succeeded where von Ingenohl failed, for the Kaiser's gallant squadrons still skulk in their sheltered waters, despite the boasts of "German Wireless" that they are scouring the North Sea vainly in search of battle and the British Fleet. Von Pohl is one of the few naval officers of Germany who has undergone the baptism of fire, as he commanded the cruiser *Hansa* in 1900 when European fleets bombarded the Taku forts in China. Rather above the normal age of high commanding officers in the German Fleet (he is 60), von

Pohl has been in active service for nearly 40 years, having entered the Navy when he was 21. The German Jellicoe is a Silesian, and, like all Teuton seamen of rank, has had a busy career about equally divided between sea and shore service, and administrative experience at the Berlin Admiralty. He was serving as Chief of the Admiralty Staff when war began, and his name was signed to the pompous notice Germany issued to the world that on and after February 18, 1915, the waters around the British Isles were declared a "war zone." Von Pohl was a valiant believer in von Tirpitz's dream that Britain could be humbled and her mighty sea power broken by German submarines.

POST, DIE. (The Post.)

This is the Berlin daily newspaper which is probably best entitled to the description of the official organ of the German War Party. Nominally Conservative and Agrarian in politics, it came under the influence of the "armour-plate patriots" a few years ago and has ever since been a consistent and clamorous advocate of war. In 1911, when Germany was bluffing Europe in connexion with Morocco, *Die Post* openly charged the Kaiser with cowardice for hesitating to "unsheathe Germany's strong sword." During the present war *Die Post*, which has an insignificant circulation, has once been suppressed for excessive zeal. Its views seldom run counter to those of the elements now at the helm in Berlin, but it is improper and disloyal to let the cat out of the bag.

POTATOES.

Potatoes, pork and fats are the Germans' principal comestibles, and they are all "short." Potatoes were among the first things taken in hand for "organization" by the Government early in the war, with the result that they became over-organized, and serious scarcity and high prices ensued in many districts. It is claimed that the 1915 potato crop reached 54,000,000 tons, and that, by avoiding last year's bungling "organization" mea-

sures, there will be plenty to last until next year's harvest. "Potato flour" was one of the earliest measures resorted to in 1914–15 to make up for shortage of bread-stuffs, and the resignation with which the Germans ate and relished "potato buns" gave rise to Mr. Lloyd George's celebrated epigram about the enemy's "potato-bread spirit." In 1915 enormous new potato acreage was planted—even lawns and playgrounds serving for the purpose—throughout Germany.

POTSDAM.

Sometimes called the German Windsor, the Prussian Royal residence and chief garrison town is prettily situated at the conflux of the rivers Spree and Havel about 18 miles west of Berlin. The Kaiser's favourite castles of Sans Souci and the so-called New Palace, enshrined with recollections of Frederick the Great's eccentric Court, are there, and the town is crammed with soldiers of the Guard and household regiments. The Crown Prince's family also has a residence in Potsdam, as well as the Emperor's other married sons. It was in the New Palace at Potsdam that the celebrated midnight war council of July 29, 1914, was held, at which, as William II claims, the sword was "forced" into his "reluctant" hand. On the rare occasions when the Kaiser is not on the wing, he divides his time about equally between his Berlin and Potsdam Castles.

PRESS BUREAU.

(*See* **Hammann, "Inspired," and Wolff Agency.**)

The *Presse-Abteilung* (Press Division) of the German Foreign Office and Imperial Chancellery was a creation of Bismarck and his press-agent, Dr. Wilhelm Busch. Busch's priceless memoirs shed illuminating light on German official methods for misleading and distorting public opinion at home and abroad, in order to popularize this or discredit that particular German policy, whatever the Government's necessities may from time to time be. The Press Bureau's activities are not confined to

Germany. One of its chief functions, indeed, is to curry favour with foreign correspondents stationed in Berlin, with a view to influencing their dispatches, while in recent years every German embassy and legation abroad had an attaché whose task it was to influence the press of the country to which he was accredited, along pro-German lines.

PRESS, GERMAN.

The German Press during the war has enjoyed as much, if not more, genuine freedom of expression than the press of Great Britain. In respect of war correspondence the German newspapers have been conspicuously more fortunate, as they have been allowed to have their own correspondents with practically every German field army. Almost every German newspaper of prominence contains personal narratives from its own special writers at "Press Headquarters at the front." The system has resulted in *popularizing the war* by enabling people to keep in intimate and graphic touch with its sentimental and picturesque aspects. German newspapers have, of course, been suppressed oftener than has occurred in Great Britain, yet it is a fair statement, based on careful reading of the press of both Germany and Britain since August, 1914, that the German public has been enabled to glean more about actual war events than has been the case in the United Kingdom. Some of the things German papers are *not* permitted to publish or discuss are details of casualties or anything else designed to shed light on the colossal toll in blood and treasure which Germany is paying for "victory." They are, on the other hand, at liberty to discuss food supply and war finance with great freedom, but "peace conditions" and "our war goals" are taboo.

PRUSSIA.

A world-famed American politician of demagogic talents and "peace" proclivities once asked, upon arriving in Berlin, whether Prussia was in Germany, or whether Germany was in

Prussia. The correct answer to his question would be that Prussia *is* Germany. The realm which William II rules as King contained, in 1910, 40,000,000 of Germany's 65,000,000 inhabitants, the remaining 25,000,000 being distributed between the twenty-four other kingdoms, grand duchies, duchies, principalities, and municipal "republics" which constitute the Federated States of the Empire. The Kaiser's title of German Emperor (not "Emperor of Germany," as he is so often mistakenly called) is a so-called "courtesy title," conferred upon him by the allied states and rulers of the Fatherland under Bismarck's tutelage after the Franco-Prussian war. Prussia effectually "bosses" all Germany. The Prussian spirit prevails exclusively in the Imperial Government, army and navy, and rides roughshod over the susceptibilities of all other classes and sections of the Empire. A show is made of respecting the official prerogatives of the small-fry states, but the Fatherland, for all practical purposes—certainly in its relations with the world outside—is thoroughly and irretrievably Prussianized. The Great War was made in Prussia by Prussians for Prussians. Any benefits derived were to be distributed magnanimously to the country at large—as Prussia might decree—and the fruits of disaster and defeat will be doled out by Prussia with even more generosity and unselfishness.

PRUSSIAN DIET.

The *Preussische Landtag* is the Parliament of Germany's largest Federal State, and its influence throughout Germany is correspondingly paramount. Being typically Prussian, the Diet is a joke, viewed as a representative legislative assembly, its membership being elected on an autocratic system which deliberately disfranchises the lower classes. Although Socialism, Trade-Unionism and Labour constitute far and away the largest element of the population in Prussia, they have only eleven seats in the Prussian Diet—compared to the

several hundred held by the minority Agrarian-Agricultural classes. The so-called "property - qualification" suffrage system, which divides citizens into three classes of voters, is responsible for this mediæval institution. A landowner with 50,000 acres, for example, is able to outvote 5,000 workingmen who own nothing but the clothes on their backs and their household furniture. The chief domestic political issue in Germany is "abolition of the Prussian election system" and the substitution of "secret, direct and universal suffrage." The Social Democrats about seven years ago brought pressure enough to bear on Prince Bülow's government (through rioting and other measures) to extort a Scrap of Paper promise, in a Speech from the Throne, that the Prussian suffrage laws would be reformed; but they remain until this day the most archaic voting system the world yet contains. The German Imperial Chancellor is also Prime Minister of Prussia. In the latter capacity Chancellors traditionally dance to the tune of the Agrarian-bossed Prussian Diet.

RATHENAU, DR. WALTHER.

Recently elected to succeed his well-known father, Dr. Emil Rathenau, as President of Germany's second largest industrial undertaking, the General Electrical Company (*see* **Allgemeine Electricitäts Gesellschaft**), this exceedingly able young businessman, engineer, banker and author has been the organizer of industrial Germany for war. Germany was confronted by the British blockade with the necessity of conserving and "organizing" her supply of raw materials, just as unpreparedness confronted England with the necessity of organizing her production of munitions. Dr. Walther Rathenau has, therefore, in a sense, been Germany's Lloyd George. His summons to the Raw-Materials Division of the War Office at the outbreak of hostilities was typical of the German system of entrusting vital affairs to experts—*the best businessman available*

was put forthwith in charge of the business side of war and given practical carte blanche. Rathenau is 46 years old, and was a working engineer in his father's great works until he perfected himself for becoming a manager. He also developed an inherited talent for finance, and is one of the leading bankers of Germany. Besides these varied activities he is a writer of excellence, and has produced books on philosophical and economic topics. Rathenau accompanied Dr. Bernhard Dernburg, when the latter was Colonial Secretary, on his tour of investigation through British Africa in 1907–8. An accomplished linguist and cosmopolitan, Rathenau in recent years was considered one of the personal intimates of the Kaiser, although it was hard to reconcile the engineer-banker-businessman's modern ideals and tendencies with the mediæval predilections of William II. One of Rathenau's claims to fame in the commercial world of Germany is that he belongs to the boards of sixty or seventy different industrial corporations and takes an active part in all of them.

REICHSTAG.

The World's Most Tedious Debating Society, of 397 members, was invented by Bismarck to make the newly-forged Empire believe that it was getting a Parliament. Elected by universal manhood suffrage, the Reichstag is without real power except to block Supply votes for the army, navy, and other Government purposes. It can originate no legislation, nor even indulge in discussion of wished-for legislation unless sanctioned in advance by the "Federal Council," which is the creation and tool of the Federated Sovereigns of the Empire. The Reichstag is still elected on a suffrage-distribution system which effectually prevents the industrial masses from having their fair proportion of representation. If they had it, there would probably be a safe and permanent Social Democratic majority in the House, instead of the minority 111 seats the "Reds" now hold.

Whenever the Reichstag becomes too self-assertive, the Kaiser dissolves it and holds a General Election. He can keep on resorting to that convenient recourse until he secures a Parliament thoroughly pliable to his Imperial will. There are sixteen so-called "parties" in the Reichstag, though only half-a-dozen count — the Social Democrats, Roman Catholic Clericals, Conservatives, National Liberals, Progressive People's Party and People's Party, to name them in the order of their numerical importance. The German "Government," being the sole creation and instrument of the Emperor, is in no respect responsible to Parliament. What the Divine Right paladins, who are the props of the Kaiser's throne, think of Parliamentary Government was typically illustrated a few years ago. A Conservative deputy-nobleman, Herr von Oldenburg, complaining about the Reichstag's arrogant desire to have something really to say about conduct of national affairs, observed that if he had *his* way, he would "tell off a Prussian lieutenant and ten grenadiers to go to the Königs-Platz (German idiom for what Englishmen would call St. Stephen's) and close up the Reichstag!" The Socialist-Radical parties have long crusaded for Parliamentary Government in Germany, but thus far their voices have been cries in a dreary wilderness.

REINHARDT, MAX.

Europe has no more celebrated theatrical and dramatic name than that of the young Austrian who has given international fame to the "productions" of the Deutsches Theater of Berlin. As an organizer of Shakespearean pageantry and monumental performances engaging as many as a thousand players, like "The Miracle" and "King Oedipus," Reinhardt is acknowledged to be almost without a peer. Just over 40 years of age, a Jew, modest of bearing, himself an actor of talent, Reinhardt divorced himself from the Hate cult which swept

over the Germanic Empires at the outbreak of war, and boldly proclaimed that he would continue to produce Shakespeare "as usual." In the season just preceding the war, the Deutsches Theater had a Shakespeare "bill" of eight months on end—a record probably never outmatched in Great Britain—in the course of which fourteen different works of the Bard of Avon were given, each on an elaborate new scale. Reinhardt's wife, Frau Else Heims, is an accomplished actress, and her Portia, Viola and Ophelia are famous throughout German-speaking Europe. One of Reinhardt's chief lieutenants, Baron von Gersdorff, who "staged" the production of "The Miracle" at Olympia, London, was killed in action early in the war. During the winter of 1915, one of Reinhardt's companies went on tour through Sweden and Norway performing works of the Scandinavian bards, in order to make propaganda for German *Kultur* in the Northern kingdoms. The tour was of semi-official character, being more or less under German diplomatic patronage.

REVENTLOW, COUNT ERNST ZU.

No biographer of the High-Priest of German Frightfulness ought to write of him in terms of either seriousness or rancour: he has contributed far too lavishly to the gaiety of nations to be treated as anything except a joke and a jester. A native of Schleswig (Husum), and reputedly of Danish extraction—though during the war patriotic Danes have vociferously denied the soft impeachment—the Count is 47 years old, and attained the rank of a Lieutenant-Commander in the German Fleet before becoming a so-called "naval expert." It was in that rôle that the world first came to hear of Reventlow, for the frequent quotation of his articles in the *Berliner Tageblatt* gave him an international reputation. Having identified himself with the activities of the Pan-German League, the *Tageblatt* dismissed Reventlow in 1906, whereupon,

after trying his luck for a while with the military and naval organ, *Tägliche Rundschau*, he descended to the political-editorship of the *Deutsche Tageszeitung*, the Agrarian mouthpiece. In that position he proceeded, and for years has continued, to vomit forth raucous hatred of everything foreign, not even sparing France, whence he took his wife, the charming Comtesse Marie Gabrielle Blanche d'Allemont. In the days when he was deciding to what he should turn his vituperative talents, Reventlow owned an American fruit plantation. It proved a fiasco, and the Count has been *strafing* Uncle Sam and all his works ever since. During the war Reventlow has stultified himself by his wild clamour for Frightfulness in every field of German warfare. He applauded the sack of Belgium, foamed with joy over the *Lusitania* massacre, exploded with gratification when German cruisers shelled the hotels and hospitals of Scarborough, and became quite speechless with patriotic exuberance every time Zeppelins rained bombs on the sleeping women and babes of London. Reventlow hates everybody and everything which are not German, but reserves his choicest shafts of irony, abuse and mendacity for Britain and the British. A sailor by profession, the bottling-up of Germany at sea galls Reventlow to his splenetic marrow, and no German has prayed *Gott* to *straf' England* a tithe so fervently as the Frightful Count. He is a strong writer of his kind of German, is interesting as a human type, and in his personal relations with his fellow-men is courteous and sane. Physically he is a strange person, as he insists upon wearing his hair cropped precisely like a Prussian convict. His *Deutsche Tageszeitung* was suppressed during the summer of 1915 for slandering the Imperial Chancellor and the American Ambassador in Berlin in connexion with the German-American submarine controversy. Reventlow, who, of course, has always supported Tirpitz's Big Navy plots, has written a number

of books, whose titles indicate the trend of his disordered political mind: *Germany Ahead in the World, The German Fleet and Its Mission, World Peace or World War? England's Anxieties,* and *Danger in Delay!* Reventlow will die of a broken heart if England is merely "defeated" in this war. He desires that she shall be ground into the dust, and the dust buried at the bottom of the German-ruled sea.

RUHLEBEN.

The 3,000 or 4,000 civilian British prisoners of war interned in Germany are in a camp which was formerly a trotting race-course on the western periphery of Berlin. There they live in horse-stalls turned into sleeping-boxes—six, eight or twelve to the stall, depending on its size. While the writing of this glossary was in progress, the author conversed with British men recently released from Ruhleben on grounds of age or infirmity, whose testimony is unanimously to the effect that *except for "parcels from home," the Germans would long ago have starved many of their Ruhleben prisoners to death.* Except for inadequate food, existence at Ruhleben (which means "Restful Life") has been made bearable for prisoners by permission to organize amusements and sports, and they have been permitted other liberties necessary to remind them that they are still humans. Conditions at Ruhleben, Döberitz and other German prisoner-camps were undoubtedly intolerable at the beginning of the war—Germans have themselves apologized for them—but amelioration was brought about in most instances (though necessarily not complete) by the kindly intervention of the American Ambassador in Berlin and other United States officials. When one talks to released Ruhlebeners and then contemplates Donington Hall, Islington, Dyffryn Aled, and other camps in England where Germans are "imprisoned," it is hard to suppress a feeling that an injustice is being done to the helpless Britons in the enemy's hands.

RUPPRECHT, CROWN PRINCE OF BAVARIA.

"Rupprecht the Bloody," as he has been named by Bavarian troops, doubtless in appreciation of his highly-developed *strafing* inclinations, commands one of the Germanic armies in the Western theatre. His chief claim to military distinction is that he was signally defeated by the British Army at Neuve Chapelle in the spring of 1915. It was Rupprecht who issued the famous command to the Bavarian contingent to leave no stone unturned until "our arch-foes, the British, who are in front of us, are annihilated." The *Bayern*, who are credited by Tommy Atkins with being the most brutal and conscienceless soldiers fighting for the Kaiser, have done their best to carry out "Rupprecht the Bloody's" sanguinary aspiration. Fifteen or twenty thousand of them died in the attempt at Neuve Chapelle, and about as many more limped away from the field after more or less deadly acquaintance with British steel and bullets. Crown Prince Rupprecht, who, like the German Crown Prince, holds his high command through tradition and not on account of military merit of any sort, is 47 years old, and married the Bavarian Duchess Marie Gabrielle. Rupprecht shows few signs that he is devoid of the mental kink which has characterized all his Wittelsbach dynastic ancestors during the past one hundred years.

SAXONY.

The third largest of the German federated states (next in order, respectively, after Prussia and Bavaria) is the Kingdom of Saxony, with 4,800,000 population at the 1910 census. It contains a number of important cities, Dresden, the capital (548,000 inhabitants), Leipzig (a great industrial centre and seat of the Imperial Supreme Court, 590,000), and Chemnitz (the Manchester of Germany) 287,000. The Saxon army has been given periodical opportunities to play limelight rôles in the various German campaigns during the present war, but it has

not shone quite as conspicuously as the Bavarian contingent. Tommy Atkins has reported on several occasions that the Saxon soldier is the cleanest fighting-man he has encountered among the Germans. King Frederick August of Saxony, the husband of the divorced Louise of Tuscany, who ran away from the bigoted Dresden Court while Crown Princess of the Kingdom, is occasionally seen on the official German war kinema-films in the entourage of the Kaiser, but he has taken a purely decorative part in the campaign. Saxony's Sovereign is not famed for his intelligence.

SCHOEN, BARON WILHELM VON.

German Ambassador to France at the outbreak of war, and Foreign Secretary preceding his appointment to Paris in 1910. A Bavarian aristocrat with the amiable South German termperament, von Schoen is more of the drawing-room type of diplomat than the professional German intriguer, and was often under fire in Pan-Germanic and War Party circles in Berlin for excessive "softness." Von Schoen, who is 64 years old, was ambassador to Russia before becoming Foreign Secretary. He represented Germany in Paris during the Moroccan crisis of 1911, and was looked upon during that episode as a conciliatory influence.

SCHMOLLER, PROF. GUSTAV.

A famous Prussian professor, noted as a political economist. Attached for many years to that department of the University of Berlin, he has long been in the forefront of the German scholars who see the world's salvation in the distribution of *Kultur* broadcast from the mouths of 17-inch guns. Schmoller represents the school of German thought which particularly despises the United States for setting the Monroe Doctrine against German aggression in South America. In a famous book written fifteen years ago, he painted for German patriots the glorious vision of "a nation of 200,000,000 Teutons in an oversea Germany," which he located in the "German Colonies" of

Southern Brazil. Schmoller's advocacy of the creation of a Greater Germany by blood and iron earned him elevation to the Prussian Peerage with the courtesy title of "Excellency." He is 77 years old, and still active.

SCHWABACH, DR. PAUL VON.

Formerly the Jewish (now "naturalized Christian") family of Schwabach was prominently identified with England, as the elder Schwabach, an old-time Berlin banker, was for decades the British Consul-General in the German capital. Paul von Schwabach inherited the office from his father. The scandal of having British commercial interests in Berlin represented by a German was permitted to continue until 1909, when a professional British official was sent to take over the post. Von Schwabach is one of the managing partners of the firm of S. Bleichroeder & Co., the well-known Berlin international banking-firm, which came into European renown during the Franco-Prussian war as Bismarck's financiers in connexion with the great French indemnity of £250,000,000. Von Schwabach, who is one of the money powers of Berlin and a close confidant of the Government, is also chairman of the Continental Telegraph Co., which owns the notorious semi-official Wolff News Agency. It was an incongruous fact that the British Consul-General in Berlin should occupy a position of such prominence in the concern which made a speciality of slandering the British name and intriguing against British interests throughout the world.

SKODA WORKS.

This is the Austrian Krupps, the vast munitions establishment owned by the Baron von Skoda and situated at Pilsen in Bohemia, where famous beer is brewed. It is not as large an institution as Krupps, but occupies a position of the same relative importance to the Austro-Hungarian army and navy. Apparently the plans and specifications for the colossal Krupp 17-inch guns, which have done such remarkable work during the

war, were placed at the disposal of the Skoda works, for "Jack Johnsons" and "Fat Berthas" of Pilsen make have made their presence felt in various theatres simultaneously with the Essen products. Krupp and Skoda are, all things said and done, the main props of the Germanic belligerents. When their power for evil is broken, the German-Austro-Turco-Bulgar jig will be up.

SOCIAL DEMOCRACY.

(*See also* **Bernstein, Haase, Liebknecht and Reichstag.**)

The German Social Democratic party, disillusioned by the events of the war, is no longer the thick-and-thin supporter of the Kaiser's Government which it was on August 4, 1914, when the Imperial Chancellor thundered, for the outside world's benefit, that the "united German people stands back of our army and navy." Unmasked as a deliberate war of conquest and aggression, it now commands the approval of a bare majority of the Social Democratic Parliamentary group. On December 21, 1915, only 66 out of 110 Socialist members of the Reichstag supported the latest £500,000,000 war credit, 44 (or two-fifths) opposing. The president of the group (Haase) resigned his office as a further protest against the action of the majority in completely turning their back on fundamental Socialist principles. "A policy which does not do everything to end this indescribable wretchedness, a policy which is in crying contrast to the true interests of the broad masses of the working population, cannot possibly invoke our parliamentary support. We cannot reconcile our wish for peace and our opposition to plans of conquest with support of war credits." Thus the minority's manifesto in the Reichstag on December 22, 1915, which began by asserting that "the military dictatorship which ruthlessly suppresses all peace efforts and attempts to stifle free expression of opinion makes it impossible for us to explain outside of this House our position regarding war credits."

Many people are asking whether the food crisis and other domestic tribulations in Germany are hastening the likelihood of internal revolution by the Socialist-led masses. The best answer to that question is provided by the German military authorities. They have recently begun "planting" garrisons at strategic suburban points all around Berlin. The town of Friedrichsfelde-Karlshorst was asked in December if it could provide accommodation for 6,000 troops, in case it were necessary to transfer them "suddenly" from Döberitz (the German Aldershot) to a point nearer Berlin.

SOLF, DR. WILHELM.

The German Colonial Secretary has had the only sinecure in his country during the war, for General Botha, Japan and British armies in various quarters of the ex-German Overseas Empire have relieved him of his former official administrative duties. Dr. Solf is a modern Teuton statesman, a Berliner by birth, and is 53 years old. He has had long and practical experience as a Colonial administrator, having been Governor-General of Samoa for many years preceding his inheritance of the Colonial Office after Dr. Dernburg's brief régime there. Dr. Solf, who is a German of super-Bismarckian bulk, standing nearly six feet four inches in height, with girth in proportion, is a noted Oriental scholar, having perfected himself in Sanskrit, Hindustani, Persian, Arabic, and more modern Eastern languages. His long residence abroad, especially in British dominions, made him well acquainted with English speech, customs and institutions, and, before the *Gott strafe* epoch, Solf confessed himself a profound admirer of Anglo-Saxons and their *Kultur*. Previous to being sent to Samoa, Dr. Solf held a diplomatic-consular post in Calcutta. He was recently elected President of the "German Society, 1914," the organization founded by eminent Germans of all ranks to perpetuate the "spirit of 1914" in the Fatherland's post-bellum days. Being a sagacious *Realpolitiker* (a

politician who faces facts), Solf spoke in his inaugural address of "a later period, a period perhaps of stern realities and bitter necessities." Dr. Solf was perhaps thinking about the era of "colossal taxation" which the German Secretary of the Treasury recently conjured up as the Teutons' after-the-war fate.

SPAHN, DR. PETER.

Little is heard or known abroad of the astute leader of the powerful German Catholic, or "Centre," Party—so called because, by tradition, it occupies the central sector of the semi-circular seating-arrangement in the Reichstag. The Centrists, or Clericals, as they are also called, object vociferously to being described as a Roman Catholic party, though they are nothing else. They speak, and very insistently at times, for the 25,000,000 children of the Church of Rome domiciled in the German Empire. That is something more than one-third of the total population of the country, but the geographical distribution of Roman Catholics—they prevail overwhelmingly in South Germany, Rhineland, Silesia, and Poland, while the Royal Houses of Saxony, Bavaria, and Würtemberg are Catholic—gives them great political power and prestige. Dr. Spahn, who is a Judge by profession, has led the Catholic party in the Reichstag for many years. A man of few words, modest bearing and conservative nature, he is an extremely shrewd politician and "wire-puller," and knows how, with consummate skill, to bargain away the Centre's Reichstag strength of from 90 to 100 seats to the Government in exchange for substantial concessions to Catholic interests. "Centre" votes have always been cast for naval expansion. It has long been a political maxim in German politics that "Centre is trumps." No Imperial Chancellor flouts Spahn's cohorts except at his peril, and callers who wait in the ante-room of Bethmann Hollweg's palace (it used to be the same in Bülow's day) know that if "Peter Spahn's top-hat" is on the rack, the

Government is about to make some fresh kow-tow to the Romanists. After the Socialists, the Centrists are the strongest party in Parliament. Spahn is 69 years old, a Rhinelander by birth, and was once a member of the German Supreme Court.

SPIES AND SPYING.

As *Deutschland* is *über Alles* in the heart and mind of every German, every German is by nature, instinct, tradition and patriotism a potential spy. He pries at home and spies abroad. It should not be imagined, as it was for many years in England, that all German spies wear uniforms, have official titles and draw formal pay from the German Foreign Office, army, or navy. "Volunteer" German clerks who worked long hours for small or no pay in British offices, works and warehouses probably did some of the most effective spying for their country that was ever accomplished. The German Spy System for years has been the most perfect in the world. The sun never sets upon it. Its minions are at work everywhere and always, and the system is operating most successfully when its devotees are most unrecognizable. The hairdresser who attends you, the waiter who serves you, the amiable tennis champion at Wimbledon, the millionaire yachtsman at Cowes, the oily burgomaster, the silver-tongued professor, the courtly embassy attaché, the bespectacled governess —they are all listening, looking and working for *lieb' Vaterland*. Germany's official representatives abroad are, of course, professional spies —her ambassadors and ministers, consuls and commercial agents, military and naval attachés, and the countless "investigators" in one field and another which the German Government incessantly sends abroad. America, during the war, and other neutral countries nearer to Germany, have been overrun with German spies, and there have been numerous concrete indications that England itself is not entirely rid of this band of sleepless patriots.

STAFF, GENERAL.
(*See* **General Staff.**)

STANHOPE, AUBREY.

One of the mysteries of the war, particularly to Englishmen who knew him well, is Aubrey Stanhope. Stanhope is an Irishman and related directly to one of the best-known families in the British peerage. During the war he has been the "news editor" of the *Continental Times*, a weekly paper published in alleged English at Berlin. (*See* **Continental Times**). Latterly he appeared as the "responsible editor," by which is meant, in Germany, the member of the staff employed to go to gaol if the paper is convicted of criminal slander. For nearly twenty-five years Stanhope was a travelling Special Correspondent of the *New York Herald* and a personal intimate and favourite of its well-known proprietor, Mr. James Gordon Bennett. Stanhope's professional acquaintance throughout Europe is quite remarkable. He has hobnobbed with kings, prime ministers, diplomats and statesmen in practically every country, and a few years ago embodied his personal recollections of them in a book called *On the Track of the Great*. Men who knew and liked Stanhope are at a complete loss to account for his strange espousal of the German cause against the country of his birth. They are equally unable to fathom the mystery of his being allowed his liberty, with practically all other British subjects in Germany except Sir Roger Casement interned as prisoners of war. Stanhope is a man of about 50, and in ante-bellum days was of the blatant Britisher type and a loquacious and vigorous critic of the Prussian German. In the *Continental Times* and other German papers Stanhope produces violent Anglophobe articles, and, under various assumed names, delivers himself at intervals of amusing personal attacks on the author of this volume. (*Continental Times*, please copy.)

STINNES, HUGO.

A person who was once

looking for biographical material of Herr Stinnes could only ascertain that he "sits on the boards of twenty-two joint-stock companies." That was sufficiently informative, for the companies in question are the dominating factors in the German steel, iron and coal trades, in which there is no other more potent influence than Hugo Stinnes. The ramifications of his interests are international—they included, at least before the war, colliery holdings in Great Britain, and docks and wharves in Holland. Stinnes lives at Essen, the seat of Krupps, and devotes much of his time to conducting the affairs of the powerful German coal trust which has its headquarters there. A multi-millionaire Roman Catholic, he is a factor in Centre Party politics, and one of the confidential advisers of the Berlin Government on all politico-industrial questions. A brother, Gustav Stinnes, who lives at Mülheim-on-the-Ruhr, is also an important figure in the German steel, coal, iron and chemical worlds.

"STRAFE."

(*See* **Gott strafe England.**)

Strafe is the imperative of the German verb *zu strafen* (to punish). It has various derivatives. *Sträfling* is a convict; *Strafanstalt*, a workhouse or gaol; *strafbar* means "punishable," etc., etc.

STRAUSS, DR. RICHARD.

Germany's greatest modern composer is the most successful producer of sheer din disguised as music that the world has ever known. His cyclonic effects in such noise-poems as *Electra*, *Salome*, *The Rose Cavalier*, and his mid-war tornado, *An Alpine Symphony*, reduce the Niagara-like roars of Wagnerian "themes" to the dimensions of a whisper. Strauss once tore down the aisle of the Dresden Opera, during a dress-rehearsal of a new explosion, and, though the stentorian shrieks of Frau Schumann-Heink were rocking the house, the composer bade the orchestra to play "Much louder," as he could still "hear the singing." Strauss's genius has never appealed to the Supreme

Operatic Lord, William II, while the composer's passion for the deliberately sensual and degenerate in musical art so offended the senses of the Kaiserin that she ostentatiously boycotted Strauss productions at the Berlin Opera. As, however, they are powerful drawing-cards and materially contribute toward reducing the deficits which William II has to make up at the Royal play-houses, Strauss works were never officially banned. Apart from his craze for Vesuvian composition, Strauss is famed for his stinginess, notwithstanding that he is immensely wealthy and increased his fortune substantially by marrying into the famous Pschorr brewery at Munich. One of Strauss's most intimate friends is Sir Edgar Speyer, at whose London home he frequently visited, and who is said to have invested the composer's money in London traction properties and other Speyer enterprises. Strauss is 51 years old, and his wife was a *prima donna* named Pauline de Ahna. His father was a Munich orchestra player and and his mother a brewery heiress.

STUMM, WILHELM AUGUST VON.

Until the war this 47-year-old scion of a once humble Westphalian blacksmith house was chief of the so-called "Anglo-American" department of the German Foreign Office. His claim to that rank was based on insignificant diplomatic service in London and Washington. He had also served in minor capacities in Paris, Vienna, Petrograd, and Berlin. The egregious and ludicrous von Kühlmann's wife is a Fräulein von Stumm, Kühlmann having exemplified the noblest Prussian aristocratic tradition by marrying money. The Stumms amassed a fortune in the coal, steel and iron industries, and were ennobled for that achievement. The chief of the "Anglo-American" division in the Wilhelmstrasse is a bachelor, a native of Frankfort-on-the-Main, was in the army in his younger days, and inherited money from his late

father, Baron Friedrich von Stumm. Stumm is a reserve officer of King George's late regiment, the First Dragoon Guards, with the rank of major, and is the type of the snobbish *nouveau-riche* Prussian "newly-baked" aristocrat. England having been in his "department" when war broke out, Stumm looked upon Britain's interference with German plans as a personal affront, and, on the night of August 4, 1914, he foamed with *strafing* passion.

SUBMARINES. (*See* **Tirpitz, Untersee-Boote and Weddigen.**)

SUPREME WAR LORD.

This is the official military rank and title of the German Emperor (*Oberster Kriegsherr*). Another of the Kaiser's official titles is that of the All-Highest Person (*Allerhöchste Person.*) Ultra-official Royal decrees always speak of this or that having been "condescendingly" (*geruhend*) ordained by the "All-Highest."

TAEGLICHE RUNDSCHAU.
(Daily Review.)

The organ of the naval and military classes, this journal is without any real influence in Germany, its views being frequently quoted abroad only because they reflect War Party opinion. The *Rundschau* in former days was Pan-German, anti-Russian and anti-Semitic, but always had plenty of Hate to spare for England and France. The journal has a quite insignificant circulation and practically no advertising, but as the fortune of a well-known firm of Leipzig encyclopædia publishers is back of the concern, it ekes out an existence.

TAGEBLATT, BERLINER.
(Berlin Daily Paper.)

In many respects this is Germany's leading newspaper. It is anti-Government, anti-Prussian, anti-militaristic and semi-Socialist. Nominally its politics are Radical-Democratic, and it is the favourite organ of the North German commercial and financial classes. Jewish-owned and Jewish-edited, it also speaks authoritatively for the influential Hebrew community of Berlin. Under the direction of Theodor Wolff

the *Tageblatt's* news and views have attained great prominence during the past ten years, not only in Germany itself, but throughout the Continent, as no other German newspaper is circulated so freely abroad, and the editorial opinions of none are more widely quoted by foreign journals, especially in England. In the days before the Military Dictatorship muzzled the free expression of public opinion in Germany, the *Berliner Tageblatt* was, with the exception of the Social Democratic press, the only consistent and outspoken critic of Hohenzollernism in the Empire. Its views were uttered with such fearlessness, especially regarding the Mailed Fist and all its works, that for an officer of the army or navy to be detected reading the *Tageblatt* was tantamount to inviting courtmartial for high treason. The military martinets and bureaucrats cursed it, but always read and feared it. Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, who used to be mercilessly attacked by the *Tageblatt*, once told a foreign ambassador, who had casually quoted the journal at dinner in the Chancellor's palace, that "no German patriot or gentleman ever reads that filthy rag." A little later in the evening the late Frau von Bethmann-Hollweg said to the ambassador: "Don't believe what my husband told you. The *Tageblatt's* the first thing he looks at in the morning and the last thing he reads at night!" It was the *Tageblatt's* "extra" which gave Berlin its first news of the imminence of war with England on the night of August 4, 1914. In his farewell interview at the Foreign Office the German authorities told Sir W. E. Goschen that the paper's enterprise in coming out with the news had crossed their plan to keep it dark until next morning. The *Tageblatt's* circulation is over 300,000—which is exceedingly large, in Germany—and it enjoys in normal times great prosperity from a profitable advertising *clientèle*. No single force in the Fatherland has done more to clip the wings of Divine Right, Militarism insensate, aggressive foreign

policy and Caste Rule than the *Tageblatt*. Conditions impose support of the war upon it, though it has not abandoned its attitude of opposition and criticism on the censorship, the War Party's annexation policy, and the *Gott strafe England* cult. When German papers no longer have their thinking done for them by Military Overlords, it probable that the plainest-speaking in the country will be done by the *Berliner Tageblatt*.

TAUBE.

Pronounced Tow-ba (the first syllable, like "cow") and meaning "dove" or "pigeon," this is the name of the best-known German military aeroplane (monoplane). It is so called because it presents in mid-air the picture of a dove in flight. Taube machines have rendered excellent service during the war, though any number of them have been brought down by British anti-aircraft guns. They are speedy, compact and graceful, and share German flying honours with the *Aviatik* aeroplane.

THYSSEN, AUGUST.

Sometimes called the Andrew Carnegie of Germany, August Thyssen is the dominating factor in the steel and iron trade, and one of the wealthiest men in the Empire. A man of humble origin and simplest habits, he was the pioneer of the syndicate or "trust" idea in German industry, importing it from the United States, and realizing, with sagacious vision, that it was the principle toward which industrial development must inevitably incline. Before the war production of iron ore, pig-iron and steel in Germany far outstripped that of England (the steel figures for 1911 were: Germany, 15,019,000; England, 6,565,000), and August Thyssen had a very important share in that enormous development. Although he is 75 years old, he still lives up to the motto on his coat-of-arms—"If I rest, I rust." Thyssen's interests are world-wide. They include coal mines, blast furnaces, rolling mills, salt and potash mines, harbours and docks in Germany itself; iron mines in Normandy and elsewhere in

France; warehouses and docks on the Black Sea and in Brazil and India, and shortly before the war Thyssen & Co., of Mülheim-on-the-Ruhr, acquired important port and docking facilities of their own in Rotterdam.

TIRPITZ, GRAND ADMIRAL ALFRED VON.

Called "Tirpitz the Eternal" in Berlin because he has been the supreme ruler of the Kaiser's Navy continuously since 1898, surviving "Chancellor crises" and a dozen other ministerial shake-ups. Known until 1914 chiefly as the creator of the German Fleet, history will undoubtedly stigmatize him with a less creditable title, for it was he who devised the grotesque scheme of smashing British naval supremacy by submarines and sending ships of peace with thousands of lives of non-combatants, neutrals and foes alike, to the bottom in the holy name of Frightfulness. Tirpitz, like Gilbert's buccaneering hero, thought it "a glorious thing to be a Pirate King," but he has lived to see his blood thirsty dreams wrecked beyond all hope of realization. The wooden effigy of Tirpitz, with whiskers rampant, which looks out upon the North Sea from the sheltered harbour of Wilhelmshaven, gazes longingly toward waters from which the proud Armada built by him is as effectually barred and banned as if it never existed. Tirpitz is 65 years old, a commoner by birth, an extremely able combination of practical sailor and shrewd politician, and the man whose resolution, ingenuity and craftiness gave effect to Germans' lust for sea power. The acknowledged efficiency and strength of the High Canal Armada are the result of a quarter of a century's unremitting skill and industry on the part of the Secretary of the Imperial Navy Office—von Tirpitz's official cabinet rank and title. For years he has been the "strong man" of the Berlin Government. He rode roughshod over timorous spirits who scouted the possibility of Germany's overthrowing Britannia's rule of the waves,

and year after year cajoled a reluctant Reichstag into voting ever-increasing millions for the Fleet. Tirpitz was chiefly responsible for rejection of Britain's overtures for a naval understanding. He believed that the only "understanding" worth having for Germany would be arrived at on "The Day" when Krupp naval artillery would humble British sea power and transfer the trident to Germania's avaricious grasp. Von Tirpitz wanted to arm in silence. At a dinner conversation in Berlin he once took the writer to task for "reporting German naval affairs so fully in England." The Grand Admiral opined that such activities "made for bad blood between our two countries." He "never could understand" why Englishmen "worried so much" about "the one or two battleships we lay down." His fleet was being built "exclusively for defence of German commerce." Von Tirpitz married a lady who was educated in England, and sent his two daughters to the same school, Cheltenham College. His only son, who is now a prisoner of war in British hands, had a term or two at Oxford. There is no real ground for reports circulated from time to time in England that von Tirpitz is "in disgrace." He is still in command of the Fatherland's imprisoned naval forces, though the ludicrous failure of "submarine warfare" has doubtless undermined his reputation and former popularity.

TRADE, GERMAN.

Germany's foreign trade at the outbreak of war represented a gross annual volume of more than £1,000,000,000, at least £450,000,000 of it being export. To a large extent it was the product of fifteen years' intensive work in the markets of the world, the industrial "boom" in Germany having set in shortly before the dawn of the present century. Before British merchants, manufacturers and shippers can "capture" German trade, they will have to adopt a variety of German methods—unpopular as that suggestion may ring in British ears at this

moment. Briefly the methods by which Germans contrived to acquire their tremendous foreign trade may be summarized as follows :—

Contempt for the "week-end" habit of mind.
First-class elementary education.
Excellent engineering schools.
Cultivation of modern languages.
Specialization.
Readiness to make anything for anybody anywhere.
Inexhaustible patience in studying customers' wishes.
Extension of German banking and credit facilities.
Close alliance between Government and Business.
Scientific protective tariffs, with preferential treatment for countries which extend advantages to German manufactures.
A Ministry of Commerce with a practical business man in charge.
Preferential rates on State Railways and State-subsidized shipping lines for firms engaged in promoting German export trade.

German industrialists have claimed on a number of recent occasions that the war, far from impairing their capacity to exploit foreign trade on old-time lines, has actually improved it. They say that "need" has taught them to be less reliant on imported rawstuffs, to utilize substitutes and extend existing "plant," thus generally strengthening their productive powers. They announce that they are only waiting for the "outbreak of peace" to launch a more vigorous campaign for world trade than they ever prosecuted before. "Dumping" on a prodigious scale may confidently be anticipated.

TURKEY.

(*See* **Bagdad Railway, Constantinople, Enver Pasha, Goltz Pasha, and Liman von Sanders.**)

ULLSTEIN & COMPANY.

This publishing firm of five brothers are the owners of three well-known Berlin daily papers, the *Vossische Zeitung, Berliner Zeitung am Mittag* (Berlin Mid-Day Paper) and the *Berliner Morgenpost* (Berlin Morning Post). The last-named, with a circulation of between 400,000 and 500,000, is the most widely-read newspaper in the country, though its *clientèle* is almost exclusively in Greater Berlin and represents the lower class of

the population. It costs only 2*d.* a week, including Sunday. The Ullsteins also own a large circulating library, and are the proprietors of the 1*d.* *Illustrierte Zeitung* (Illustrated Paper), which has a circulation of 750,000 a week. Their other publications include a popular weekly for housewives, called *Die Praktische Berlinerin* (the Practical Berlin Woman), *The Lady* (a fashion weekly), and a series of 6*d.* and 1*s.* books which enjoy wide vogue. The firm's immense printing-works in the Zimmerstrasse has been called the most modern establishment of its kind on the Continent. The *B. Z. am Mittag*, as the Ullsteins' Berlin midday paper is known, specializes in the popularization of sport in Germany on English lines, and has given large prizes for motor competitions and aeroplane contests.

UNTERSEE-BOOTE.

This German idiom for submarines — "under-sea boats"—is responsible for the famous pirate craft having become known as "U" boats. When Tirpitz's fleet began commissioning submarines, they were officially christened "U 1," 2, 3, 4, etc. "U 9," which sank the three British Cressys in September, 1914, was one of the first "under-sea boats" built by the Germans. For years Teuton naval experts scoffed at the efficacy of submarines for practical warfare against heavily armoured ships. Tirpitz was meantime shrewdly watching the cautious and costly experiments which the British and French navies were making with the new weapon, and, profiting by their lessons and experiences, eventually went in on an extensive scale for the construction of what the Germans hoped would be a super-submarine of their own pattern. It was one of the "secrets" with which they fondly expected to throttle British sea supremacy. The early triumphs of "U" boats filled the Fatherland with the serious belief that Britain was at the mercy of Germany's submarine heroes. Overjoyed at their initial successes, the Berlin Admiralty ordered Government and private dockyards to

push submarine construction with all possible haste. Rumours presently filtered out of the country from time to time that the Germans could complete and commission new "U" boats at the rate of one every six weeks. If common report can be believed, even that accelerated rate of construction is hardly equal to the rate at which Jellicoe's pirate-catchers are putting enemy submarines out of action. "U" boats have, undoubtedly, accomplished engineering wonders in the shape of long-distance cruises. They have demonstrated their capacity to travel under their own power from Germany to Turkey, and, in addition to vastly increased radius of action, the newest types mount much more effective torpedo armament.

USEDOM, ADMIRAL GUIDO VON.

Commander-in-chief of the Turkish naval forces at Constantinople and the Dardanelles since German military overlordship was established in Turkey. Usedom, who was for a long time the personal naval aide-de-camp of the Kaiser, and was latterly superintendent of the Imperial dockyard at Kiel, went to Turkey shortly after the German cruisers *Goeben* and *Breslau* arrived there at the beginning of the war. Ottoman naval affairs have been under Usedom's supreme direction ever since. Born in Pomerania in 1854, and scion of an ancient Prussian noble family after which an island in the Baltic is named, von Usedom entered the navy in 1871, and has held a long series of important sea and shore commands. He achieved some national celebrity in China in 1900, when, as commander of the landing-corps of the German naval contingent, he and his men carried out the British Vice-Admiral Seymour's alleged famous command during the march on Peking, "Germans to the Front!"

VIENNA.

(*See* **Austria-Hungary** and **Francis Joseph.**)

VORWÄRTS.

(Forward.)

The aggressive and implacable official organ of the

German Social Democratic party in Berlin has been as fearless of utterance as it dared during the war, and has been suppressed on several occasions. Lately it has spoken with unwonted freedom on the subject of the German masses' anxiety for peace, their discontent with food conditions, and their resentment of muzzled discussion of the war. *Vorwärts* has a circulation of nearly 200,000 a day, and the other eighty-six Socialist dailies throughout the Empire have proportionately large numbers of readers. (*See* **Social Democracy.**)

VOSSISCHE ZEITUNG.
(**The Voss Newspaper**—Voss being the family name of the founders.)

Established in 1704 as "A Royally Privileged Gazette"—an old-fashioned reminiscence of eighteenth century custom with which the title page of the *Vossische Zeitung* is still embellished—this ancient Berlin Radical journal is one of the most venerable in the Empire. It has lost most of its one-time prestige and respectability, and wields nowadays only a narrow and minor influence. It is still called "Aunt Voss," in token of its age. The paper has changed hands several times during recent years. In 1908 it passed out of the control of the Voss family heirs into the possession of a group of Anglo-German capitalists, with which the Frankfort international firm of Lazard, Speyer & Ellisen was prominently identified. The syndicate, after losing heavily in the venture, disposed of the *Vossische Zeitung* to its present owners, the brothers Ullstein. Its circulation is small, and its once large advertising revenue has heavily diminished. "Aunt Voss" still attempts to maintain the intellectual tone which once caused Germans to boast that it was *The Times* of the Fatherland. It has been excellently served with war correspondence by a brilliant Berlin writer, Dr. Max Osborn.

"WACHT AM RHEIN, DIE."
(**The Watch on the Rhine.**)

One of Germany's famous

national anthems, whose title refers primarily to the Franco-Prussian war of 1870–71, and whose refrain beseeches "Dear Fatherland" to "rest assured" (*Lieb' Vaterland, mag ruhig sein*) because "the Watch on the Rhine" stands on guard, "firm and true," to repel the invader. As events on the Rhine are not the outstanding feature of Germany's present war, *Die Wacht am Rhein* has appropriately been superseded since 1914 by *Deutschland, Deutschland über Alles* as the battle slogan best interpretative of Germans' longings and plans. The official German national anthem is *Heil Dir im Siegeskranz* (Hail Thee, in Victory's Laurels), which is played and sung to the same melody as "God Save the King." By a prophetic fate, the Austrian national anthem, *Gott erhalte Franz den Kaiser* (God Save Emperor Francis) is set to the same music as Haydn's score of *Deutschland, Deutschland über Alles.*

WAR OFFICE.
(Kriegsministerium.)

Actually there is no *German* War Office, the establishment in Berlin commonly known as such being the *Prussian* War Ministry. Each of the federated German kingdoms maintains a War Ministry of its own, with local prerogatives, but the Prussian dominates them all, and the Prussian Minister of War introduces Army Estimates in the Reichstag in the name of the entire Imperial military establishment. The Berlin War Office was brought to its well-known state of organized efficiency by Gen. von Roon, who was Minister at the inception of the French campaign in 1870, and who shares in German history with von Moltke the credit of having launched the Fatherland on that struggle in a state of incomparable preparedness. The functions of the Prussian War Office are clearly defined. It has nothing whatever to do with strategy, military policy, or the conduct of campaigns, its duties and prerogatives being confined exclusively to maintaining the military establishment in a state of readiness for war, in respect of all

that concerns men, equipment, munitions, transport, commissariat, etc. Everything else, once war exists, passes automatically under the autocratic sway of the General Staff. One of the earliest acts of the Berlin War Office in August, 1914, was to take in hand *the business side of war*, by appointing *a civilian business man to organize and administer it.* The department was called the Raw Materials Division. It concerned itself mainly with raw-stuffs for explosives, such as cotton, nitrate, glycerine, linseed oil, chemicals, etc., and copper had much to do with the marvellous system of "substitutes" which German scientists have devised to supplant commodities which the British Fleet prevents the enemy from importing.

WAR PARTY.

This oft-named clique, which caused the war, has no formal organized existence, but it has flourished without it. Roughly, it may be said to include all the officers of the German army and navy, headed by such shining lights as von Bernhardi, von Tirpitz, Reventlow, and the Crown Prince, and aided and abetted by the Krupps and all the other "armour-plate patriots," as *Vorwärts* christened the industrial classes who fatten on armaments and war-mongering. The Prussian land-barons, led by the chief *Junker*, von Heydebrand, are all members of the War Party, as are all the Chauvinist political professors like Schmoller, Zorn, Eduard Meyer and Adolf Wagner. The tentacles of the German War Party are widely and insidiously spread. They extend to such organizations as the Pan-German League, the Navy League, the Defence (Army) League, the Society for Perpetuation of Germanism Abroad, the Farmers' Alliance, the Union of Manufacturers, and a score of lesser *Vereine*, all of which advocate ruthless promotion of German "interests" abroad. It was the War Party which stirred up the Moroccan adventure in 1911, and which has for decades worked on the passions and imaginations of the

German people with such slogans as "Our Future lies upon the Water," "More Room in the Sun," "We Germans Fear God and Nothing Else in the World," *ad nauseam et ad libitum.*

WEDDIGEN, OTTO.

Commander of the German submarine "U 9," which sank the British cruisers *Aboukir, Cressy* and *Hogue* on September 22, 1914, and was himself sent to the bottom in a newer and larger submarine, "U 28," in 1915. Weddigen is, next to Hindenburg, Germany's most venerated war hero. He was still in his twenties when he won imperishable fame, and was married between his famous exploit and the early date thereafter when he met his doom. A monument in Weddigen's honour has been erected at Kiel by the Krupps. His name is immortalized in song, story and romance throughout Germany, and many Teuton babies are growing up under the Christian names of "Otto Weddigen." He never besmirched his fame, as far as known, with piratical crimes like the sinking of the *Lusitania.*

WEDEKIND, FRANK.

A well-known Munich playwright of the morbid school, who essays to combine the arch-satire of G. Bernard Shaw with the morose philosophy of the Ibsen-Björnsön cult, liberally interlarded with a strong Teuton solution of sensuality and degeneracy. Wedekind is also an actor and frequently enacts rôles of his own creation at Reinhardt's theatres in Berlin, where most of his plays are produced. "The Awakening of Spring," a bold and salacious grapple with the sexual problem, is Wedekind's best-known production and is an invariable drawing-card at German theatres. A Hanoverian, born in 1865, Wedekind affects a futuristic literary style something like that of Maximilian Harden. The titles of some of his plays, which are written both in prose and poetry, indicate his lugubrious intellectual bent: "Such is Life," "Dance of the Dead,"

"Hounded with the Other Dogs," and "Washed in All Waters."

WERMUTH, DR. ADOLF.

Chief Burgomaster of Berlin, born in Hanover in 1855, Dr. Wermuth was for three years previously Secretary of the Imperial Treasury. He resigned office during one of Germany's periodical Imperial "finance reforms" because he opposed the favourite system of providing for national expenditure, which was rising by leaps and bounds on account of armaments extravagance, by incessant new loans. Wermuth's policy of refusing to sanction disbursement without commensurate natural revenue led to his political downfall—it was too conservative finance for the purposes of the promoters of "The Day." Wermuth was a German "exposition expert" and was Imperial Commissioner to the Melbourne Exhibition in 1888–89 and to the World's Columbian Exhibition in Chicago in 1893. Later he became undersecretary of the Imperial Home Office, whence he was promoted to the Chancellorship of the Imperial Exchequer. No one knows better than Dr. Wermuth that the "frenzied finance" of the present incumbent of the Treasury, Dr. Helfferich, can lead only to Germany's national bankruptcy. In a Christmas greeting contributed to the Berlin press, Dr. Wermuth expressed himself with significant conservatism regarding Germany's prospects in the war. He could think of nothing cheerier to suggest than that "the enemy would soon be convinced of Germany's ability to persevere and endure."

WERTHEIM'S.

This is Germany's greatest and most up-to-date stores, the Selfridge's and Harrod's of the Fatherland. Its colossal premises in the Leipzigerstrasse, Berlin's Oxford Street, are one of the show-sights of the Teuton metropolis, being architecturally attractive as well as a model merchandising establishment. The firm is owned by the three brothers Wertheim, and their

adoption of the best British and American retail methods, especially modern advertising, has brought the business to a point which ranks it as one of the foremost shops of the world.

WILD VON HOHENBORN, GENERAL.

This comparatively unknown Prussian officer, who, at the outbreak of war, was the colonel commanding the Queen Elizabeth Grenadier Guards at Berlin, was appointed Prussian Minister of War when Gen. von Falkenhayn was relieved of that office to succeed Gen. von Moltke as Chief of the General Staff in December, 1914. The wheels of the Teuton military machine are so well-oiled that almost any officer who has attained command rank is equipped to administer its well-defined and perfectly-organized parts. The probabilities are that von Falkenhayn exercises dual control over the Staff and War Office, with Gen. Wild von Hohenborn in only nominal charge at the *Kriegsministerium*.

WILHELMSHAVEN.

In order the better to facilitate the German Navy's plans to execute the object for which it was created—attack on England—the headquarters and bulk of the "High Seas Fleet" were five years ago transferred from Kiel, on the Baltic, to Wilhelmshaven on the North Sea—which is a fraction over 200 miles' steaming from Sheerness. The seat of a vast Imperial dockyard, magazines and naval barracks, Wilhelmshaven was before the war a strongly fortified port, and during the war has been converted into an "impregnable" fortress on the land side, admittedly because of the danger of invasion. It lies near the North Sea end of the Kaiser Wilhelm canal, and can easily be reached by squadrons coming from the sequestered port of Kiel. In December, 1915, a huge wooden effigy of von Tirpitz was unveiled at Wilhelmshaven. He stands forth on the sea-swept heights, an allegorical symbol of "Germany's Watch on the Sea,"

and the chief artistic feature of the Pagan-like presentment is whiskers rampant.

WILHELMSTRASSE.

This is the German Downing Street, being the Berlin thoroughfare in which are situated the German Foreign Office, the Imperial Chancellor's Palace, the Colonial Office, the Imperial Treasury, the Home Office and several other Government departments and buildings. These are concentrated in a comparatively small district, between Leipzigerstrasse, the main shopping street, and Unter den Linden, the famous German boulevard. The British Embassy was also in the Wilhelmstrasse, almost adjacent to the palace of Prince August Wilhelm of Prussia, the Kaiser's fourth son. The Foreign Office, which is usually meant abroad when the Wilhelmstrasse is mentioned, is a ramshackle old one-story structure of brick and stucco, which dates from mid-Bismarckian days. It immediately adjoins the Chancellor's Palace, in which the Congress of Berlin was held.

WIRELESS, GERMAN.

(*See* **Count Arco** and **Nauen.**)

Shut off from communication with the outside world by the action of the British Navy in cutting all German cables, the Kaiser's Government and people have been enabled to speak "oversea" only by means of their "wireless." The Berlin official Press Bureau issues daily a summary of war news and views, made-in-Germany, for the "information and instruction" of the neutral world, and, of course, for the misleading of Germany's foes, who "pick up" the matter flashed broadcast by "German Wireless" and assess it at its real worth.

WOLFF AGENCY, THE.

The notorious official news agency of the German Government is the chief tool of the Berlin Press Bureau in the dissemination of made-to-order news and views within and outside of Germany. It is also used frequently as an "official denial" machine. Subsidized by the Government, it is practically a "kept" concern and enjoys monopolistic and preferential

privileges on the State-owned telegraph and telephone lines. Nominally it is a privately-owned joint-stock company (the Continental Telegraph Co., Ltd., being its corporate title), but its body and soul are the property of the Kaiser's Government. One of its reporters is in the entourage of William II day and night, and the Supreme War Lord has nicknamed him playfully *Wölffchen* (Little Wolf). There have been many attempts to break down the news monopoly held by the Wolff Agency, as it claims to be a common carrier, but they have invariably failed, and the "Little Wolf" remains first in the field with all important intelligence of State. The official stationery of the Agency is embellished with a warning which is grimly, though unhumorously, indicative of the value of its "news." It reads as follows: "*The Wolff Agency assumes no responsibility for the accuracy of any reports circulated by it.*" For many years the British Consul-General in Berlin, the German banker von Schwabach, was chairman of the board of the "Continental Telegraph Co., Ltd." Through intimate working alliances with the leading news-agencies of England, France, Russia, Italy, and the United States, "Little Wolf" contrived for years before the war to circulate misleading political news broadcast over the world in German interest.

WOLFF, THEODOR.
(*See* **Tageblatt.**)

The Editor-in-Chief of the *Tageblatt* is a 47-year-old Jewish native of Berlin, who represented his paper in Paris between 1894 and 1906. His wife is a Parisian, his children were born in France, and his personal and political ideals are Gallic rather than Prussian. He is a novelist and playwright of no inconsiderable talent, but his energies are devoted, in ordinary times, to relentless journalistic attack on the régime which the world has come to know and fear as Prussian Militarism. Wolff is Germany's ablest and most modern editor, his long residence abroad having rid him of the narrow-minded-

ness of the average Teuton journalist.

WOLFF-METTERNICH, COUNT PAUL.

This 62-year-old German diplomat represented the Kaiser's Government at the Court of St. James between 1901 and 1912, when he was succeeded by the late Baron Marschall von Bieberstein. From the German standpoint Wolff-Metternich was looked upon as a failure as he did not succeed in harnessing Great Britain to Germany's world-power schemes. He was blamed particularly for not contriving to smash the Entente Cordiale. Wolff-Metternich was also accused in Berlin official circles of living too much the life of a " recluse " in London and not " cultivating " the " right sort of people " in " English society." When Prince Lichnowsky was sent to London in 1913, he came with instructions to break with the " hermit-like " social traditions which were associated with the German Embassy during Wolff-Metternich's long régime. Wolff-Metternich was resurrected from retirement a few months ago and appointed German ambassador to Turkey, in succession to the late Baron von Wangenheim.

ZEPPELIN, COUNT.

Several years before the Count's dirigible gas-bags began *strafing* England, the Kaiser called Zeppelin " The Greatest German of the Twentieth Century." If Zeppelin airships succeed in accomplishng the highly humanitarian purpose of destroying " the Fortress of London " and its sleeping women and babes, all Germans will approve the effusive title bestowed upon the Arch-Sky Pirate by his Supreme War Lord. Count Zeppelin will be 78 years old in July, 1916. He was 70 when Fame, tardily and reluctantly, shook him by the hand and said, " Well done ! " For years and decades before, he had experimented in vain in the effort to construct a practicable lighter-than-air machine which would fly. In

1908, on the eve of triumph, a windstorm destroyed his latest and finest product, Zeppelin IV, whereupon the sympathies of the nation for the old man's misfortunes were beaten into a national subscription of more than £300,000. With its proceeds Zeppelin established his "dockyard" at Friedrichshafen on the Würtemberg shore of Lake Constance.

Nobody outside of Germany knows exactly how many Zeppelins are now at the disposal of the German Army and Navy. More than a dozen have been destroyed during the war, the achievement o Flight-Commander Warneford, V.C., in annihilating one of the monsters in mid-air being the most picturesque aerial achievement of the campaign. The Friedrichshafen dockyard, which was attacked early in the war by Flight-Commander Briggs (who was shot down and taken prisoner), has vastly increased its productive facilities since August, 1914, and there have been tall tales of its ability to turn out a new Zeppelin a month. Count Zeppelin made his first balloon ascent while a volunteer with the Union army in the American Civil War, and ten years later he won fame in Germany by leading a daring cavalry raid into French territory—his little squadron of dragoons being the first Germans to enter the enemy's territory. Zeppelin escaped after a bold dash through the French lines. Frenchmen saw poetic justice in the involuntary landing of a Zeppelin army-airship near Lunéville in 1913, in consequence of which they were able to possess themselves of all the mechanical secrets of the vaunted machine. Zeppelin, who has the honorary title of a General of Cavalry, has, of course, taken no active part in the present war, though he is supposed still to be directing the energies of the Friedrichshafen dockyard. The glory of his undoubtedly brilliant scientific achievement in perfecting the airship which bears his name will be dimmed in history by the inhumane service it has been called upon to perform on behalf of *Kultur*.

ZIMMERMANN.

Permanent Under-Secretary of the German Foreign Office. He is the official who called on the British ambassador, Sir W. E. Goschen, in Berlin, on the night of August 4, 1914, after the latter had demanded his passports, to ask "casually" whether a demand for passports was equivalent to a declaration of war. Herr Zimmermann, prior to entering the Berlin Foreign Office in 1902, was in the consular service in China, and has been frequently mentioned as a possible German minister to Peking or ambassador to Tokio. He ranked in Berlin in ante-bellum days as a courteous official, though his commoner origin—he is not a *von*—caused the princelings and aristocrats who monopolize the German diplomatic service to look down upon him.

ZIMMERMANN, EUGEN.

The "political director" of the Government-controlled *Lokal-Anzeiger* of Berlin was placed in that position by the syndicate of super-patriots (including the Krupps), who acquired possession of the journal on behalf of the Government a few years ago. Previous to that Zimmermann was a reporter on the *Lokal-Anzeiger* staff, specializing in foreign politics. In that capacity he won the friendship and patronage of Prince Bülow, whose influence secured him his present snug berth. Zimmermann wrote a sensational article during the summer of 1915, opposing von Tirpitz's insistence upon continuance of submarine piracy. It was undoubtedly "inspired" by the Foreign Office, with a view to popularizing the Government's "surrender to the United States."

ZORN, PROF. PHILIPP.

Zorn in German means fury, and this professor of international law at Bonn University is well-named, for there has been no more vituperative "scholar" in the Fatherland during the war than he. He has published learnedly violent treatises in defence of all Germany's violations of the laws of covenant and humanity. Zorn

represented Germany at The Hague "peace" conferences, and, true to his name, offered furious opposition on both occasions to any proposals in the direction of limitation of armaments or compulsory arbitration. He was seconded in those efforts by another appropriately-named German delegate, Kriege, which in German means "at war" or "in war." Kriege is the chief of the so-called international law division of the German Foreign Office.

ZUKUNFT.

(*See* **Maximilian Harden**).

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